

The Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

VOL. XV. NO. 4.

TRENTON, N. J., DECEMBER, 1902.

5 CENTS A COPY

The Ladies' Aid Society of Chicago.



MRS. JAMES K. WATSON,
President.



MRS. COLLINS C. COLBY,
Vice-President and Chairman Entertainment
Committee.



MRS. EDWIN N. BOWES,
Secretary.



MISS GRACE P. KNIGHT,
Treasurer.

ENGRAVED IN THE OFFICE OF THE SILENT WORKER.

HE "Sage of Minnesota" once, at the time of his appearing before the Chicago deaf in a lecture under the auspices of the Aid Society, propounded the following query before he faced his audience: "What is the Aid Society and what are its objects."

Although the gentleman who was asked this question did not answer it as the writer is about to do—which is, of course, another story—the Sage undoubtedly carried back home

full information upon the subject, and it is to be hoped the following sketch accompanied as it is with portraits of the Society's officers will prove of as much interest to the readers of the SILENT WORKER.

The first meeting of the ladies connected with the M. E. Mission for the Deaf looking toward the organization of a society to assist the pastor of the mission in providing entertainments, in charitable work and generally being of aid to him was held in the church chapel on January 24, 1894. At the meeting but fourteen ladies were present and, although this small number was something of a wet blanket, organization was proceeded with and the following officers elected for that year: Mrs. G. T. Dougherty, President; Mesdames Raffington, Bowes, Luttrell, Morris, Vice Presidents representing their respective districts of this city; Mrs. Frank Martin, Secretary, and Mrs. Eleanor Patten (whose portrait and a sketch of whose life appeared in the November SILENT WORKER), Treasurer.

These ladies immediately went to work and from the start they made in the few years since the organization has grown to number about 125

active members with quite a tidy sum in its treasury.

The third Saturday evening of each month has here in Chicago become known as the "Society's night;" on this evening it regularly arranges for a social evening in the church parlor at which literary exercises, games, lectures, debates and whatever the entertainment committee provides for, constitute the program. The last "evening," Nov. 22, was given over to a reproduction of the "Deestrik Skule," and those who were present have not yet gotten over the laugh and general good time they experienced.

One of the annual events of the Society is a joint debate in which representatives of all the local organizations of the deaf are requested to take part and for which contest a silver trophy cup is put up (Mr. and Mrs. Colby being the donors of same); the cup being held by the winner of the contest until some other orator takes it from him, or if won thrice by the same contestant it becomes his individual property. The cup is at present held by Sidney H. Howard, representing the Pas-a-Pas club, he having won same from representatives of the Fraternal Society and of the Mutual Benefit Association.

The present officers of the Society are: Mrs. James K. Watson, President; Miss Grace P. Knight, Secretary; Miss Edwin N. Bowes, Treasurer; Mrs. Collins C. Colby, Chairman Entertainment Committee; (of whom portraits accompany this sketch) Miss Vina Smith, Society's Visitor; the Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, Trustee; (of whom there were portraits in the November SILENT WORKER), and Mesdames E. D. Hunter, G. E. Morton, Cornelius Boyle, Vice Presidents for their respective districts of the city. It is to be regretted that space, or rather the lack of it, does not allow an individual sketch of each of the officers, suffice it to say each and every one

are known for their public spiritedness where the welfare and interest of Chicago's deaf population is concerned, as are also their "wosher halves" in other fields—excepting, of course, in the fractional part of this last statement the Misses Knight and Smith, who are as yet *units*, and the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, who has a *better* half.

The Society as a whole is to be congratulated on the good work it has accomplished, both as an *aide* and independently, and it is to be regretted it cannot hang up its official stocking and find therein a good sized check from some philanthropist, *a la Carnegie*, at its coming Christmas entertainment.

F. P. GIBSON.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1, 1902.

Chicago.

THE AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC COMPANY and its employing so many deaf people have been subjects for the editorial writers and paragraphers in the deaf press quite often of late and with good reason too. It is a wonder to even the employes themselves that the firm, especially one of its standing and scope, should make such a radical departure from the usual "Can't use you" that greets the deaf applicant for employment. But when one considers that the general foreman and chief inspector of the plant is himself deaf and knows the men he is giving employment from a to z, and that given an opportunity to prove their ability, the deaf workmen are if anything even more industrious, reliable, quick to learn and painstaking than their so-called more fortunate hearing brother. Mr. Carter, the general foreman, has been in the employ of the company for eleven years, working up to his present position, which, by the way, he has just signed

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a five-year contract for, from a bench-hand. The firm manufactures automatic telephones which do away with the "hello girl," making their own connections at "central" or other switch boards, and also general electric appliances of the kind. The deaf employees do various kinds of work, such as assembling, adjusting, armature work, filing, plating, punching, etc., and from the few which Mr. Carter had taken on trial the number of such employees has now grown to between sixty and seventy, with more being added nearly every week and applications coming in daily from all over the country. With such a start it is to be hoped that the coming generation of our young men setting out from school to fight the "battle for bread and butter" will have more opportunities to refer to firms that employ their fellows knowing they can do as well as the next man in most cases. The writer hopes at some future time to give a more extensive description of this firm's work, illustrating same, if possible, in these columns.

The Chicago deaf will not lack for weekly news served up in good style this coming winter, if the present list of reporters for the deaf press stays in harness. Just now the *Journal*, *New Era*, *Eye*, *Register*, *Mirror*, *Chronicle* and *Indicator* all have regular weekly correspondence from Chicago. When confronted with this array of talent and all bidding for patronage through their respective representatives, Messrs. Colby, Rutherford, Edwards, Waterman and Philpott, one is apt to exclaim with the statesman, "Where am I at."

The Pas-a-Pas club is in the midst of its annual election, and at this writing two tickets are in the field. The regular ticket consists of President, Geo. E. Morton; 1st Vice-Pres., G. A. Christenson; 2nd Vice-Pres., Chas. T. Sullivan; Recording Secretary, A. J. Waterman; Corresponding Secretary, F. E. Ryan; Treasurer, C. C. Colby; Librarian, P. J. Hasenstab; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. A. G. Magnuson. Trustee, C. W. Kessler. Opposed to this the "independents" put up the following: President, Thomas Ritchie; 1st and 2nd Vice-Presidents, same as other ticket; Recording Secretary, B. F. Frank; Corresponding Secretary, J. K. Watson; Treasurer, F. P. Gibson; Librarian, Geo. Taylor; Sergeant-at-Arms, Matthew Schuttler; Trustee, P. J. Hasenstab.

With an active membership of nearly a hundred and applications of about twenty more on file the club is at its high tide of prosperity and has already outgrown its present quarters. These quarters are directly opposite the court house and the best location the club has yet had, and it is to be hoped another suite of rooms can be secured in the same building or vicinity when moving day arrives. Besides its own business meetings the club has to arrange for its auxiliaries' or branches' meetings. There being the Lit, which the wives and lady friends of the members are allowed to join, the Tennis, Base Ball and Bowling clubs, each of which have its own officers, meeting nights, etc., separate from those of the parent body.

The editorial in the November SILENT WORKER under the caption "a Procrustean Bed," does not exactly describe the present style of couch the principal in question possesses. To the mind of the writer it is more of a downy couch—a feather bed if anything. The conditions mentioned are not at all lived up to; with two of the combined teachers "let out," another "on probation"—the rest being purely oral—the query arises wherein lies the living up to the alleged contract. There still seems work ahead for the club's school committee.

Some of the school papers are saying Chicago's only successful deaf business man retired owing to poor health. If the writers of the items had a look—a la Pan-American—at the gentleman in question, they would say he retired because he had been in it for his health—and had gained it too.

At the Club's business meeting.—

Mr. R—: "Mr. President, what is the time?" President Kessler: "Out of order. Signs of the time not allowed during the present debate."

Thus is "business" rampant to the sorrow of our Michigan friend.

S. H. Howard is again embarked in the provision business for the winter. Virginia hams, and mince meat (like mother used to make) are his specialties, with apple butter on the side. Adv? No. But enquiries will be answered if stamp is enclosed.

The Chicago division of the "Frats" late election resulted as follows: President, Washington Barrows; vice-president, Henry Fritz; secretary, Chas. Schultz; treasurer, Frederick Sibitzky; director, Frank Spears; sergeant, Oscar Pearson; board of trustees, Herman Witte, 18 mos.; Washington Barrow, 12 mos.; John Piskac, 6 mos.

"DEAR MISS LEHNER—I am a girl of seventeen and am deaf and dumb. Kindly give me a remedy for wrinkles on my hands, fingers and palms."

Rub them well every night with the following: Sixty grains alum. One and one-half ounces thick almond milk. Six ounces rosewater.

Eureka! Mrs. President after her long and tiresome speech; Miss Co-Ed after her graduating essay; ye "Pansies," "Daisies," et al; Misses Chicago, New York and the rest of them after a fatiguing session at pink teas, with mutual friends in re the news of the day, etc., etc., (to say nothing of our digital orators of the sterner sex) one and all have relief in sight for those horrid wrinkles.

Another coming event that is interesting the club members, is the annual ball which comes off Saturday evening, Dec. 13. Holy Cross hall at 66th St. and Jackson Ave., has been secured for the affair and I understand it is considered one of the finest halls on the South side. The Committee, which is composed of Messrs. O'Donnell, Waterman, Codman, Frank, Kessler, Carroll and Gibson, announce that prizes will be awarded the best dancers.

The McCowen oral school was the beneficiary of a "grand concert" at Steinway hall the 13th inst.

The Pas-a-Pas tennis, bowling, football, etcera, auxiliary branches are temporarily in the shade these days, interest of the sporting element being centered in the new-found light-weight boxing champion, Herbert Gott, who has been making quite a local record for himself lately. He carries the club colors also. Mr. Gott boxes at 118 pounds and is open to matches from any in his class and "condition."

Arrangements for the Club's annual observance of Gallaudet day, Dec. 10, are about complete. Mr. Christenson, chairman of the club's entertainment committee, has made arrangements for a banquet in the club hall service to be by the Cafe Francaise. Mr. Regensburg will probably act as toastmaster.

O. H. Regensburg has retired from the printing business, having sold his interest in the firm which succeeded the Exponent Publishing Co., on the latter's going out of existence six years ago.

George C. Root, of Chicago, and Daisy E. Hostetler of Michigan City, Ind., were united in marriage by the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab at the bride's home, Oct. 21st. They will make their home in this city. It is to be hoped the assuming of these latest ties will not cause Mrs. Root to lay aside her pen for good, as "Pitti Sing" and "D. E. H." would be missed very much.

The admission of Henry S. Rutherford to the Rock River Conference of the M. E. church adds another young man to the ranks of the ministers to the deaf. Mr. Rutherford is an Illinois boy and it is but right he should be Illinois' Pastor's right hand man, as he is in being the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab's assistant.

Having access to the *Hawkeye*, I take this item therefrom as being of interest to Chicagoans:

Miss Sarah D. Gibson, formerly matron of the Illinois School, and also of the Wisconsin School recently fell heir to a fortune of \$26,000 by the death of a relative.

The Fraternal Societys' local division had a reception and dance on the 22nd inst.

Another recent wedding of more than local interest was that of our former champion wheelman Walter W. Rosback, to Miss Nina M. Hutton.

The Ladies' Aid Society gave "The Deestrik Skule at the church parlors Saturday, the 15th, it being the November edition of the Society's monthly.

A. Jesse Waterman has been engaged by the *Register* as its Chicago correspondent. He will also write for the *Mirror* occasionally. The *Eye* and the *Journal* are also well supplied with local news by W. D. Edwards and C. C. Colby respectively.

The annual Election of officers of the Pas-a-Pas Club, Saturday, Dec. 6th, resulted as follows: President, Geo. E. Morton, 1st Vice-Pres., G. A. Christenson; 2nd Vice-Pres., C. T. Sullivan; Recording Secretary, A. J. Waterman; Corresponding Secretary, F. E. Ryan; Treasurer, C. C. Colby; Librarian, George Taylor; Sergeant-at-arms, Matthew Schuttler; Trustee, Chas. W. Kessler. Michigan, or rather Flint, is represented on the above board by four of her output. The election was very close with some candidates. For instance, Messrs. Waterman and Kessler were each elected by one vote.

The annual Gallaudet day banquet of the club was given up and in its stead the day was observed by an informal gathering at the club hall, in which the speakers down for toasts at the banquet gave short anecdotes and sketches of the life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. The club gave up the banquet owing to the son's recent death.

Elmer E. Hannan, who is completing his studies in sculpture at the Chicago Art Institute, is about to start work on a bust of the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

These are the Days (with a cap) that Messrs. Bierlein and Ryan, Marshall Field's deaf fur experts, are busy. Both are working over time and when one does see them in a social way they look so condescending, you know. Don't blame them.

Charles Kessler in retiring from the presidency of the Pas-a-Pas club may rest assured he left a record behind him that is A. 1. An unparalleled year of prosperity and growth for the club it has been. Mr. Kessler may now settle down at home and take up the duties of landlord of his new 112th street flats with the hope that his successor in club affairs will pan out as good.

The November meeting of the "Lit" of the Pas-a-Pas club, was held November 29, and the hall was rather uncomfortably crowded, owing to the increase in the club's roster. Entertainer Christenson provided a barrel of apples for refreshments, and what were left after the program was finished were "batted" to the boys by the club's star "knocker." The Lit's election of officers, which is held every six months, resulted in the choosing of Mrs. J. K. Watson, president; C. C. Codman, Vice President; C. C. Colby, Secretary. This month's program consisted of a dialogue by Messrs. J. I. Sansom and O. H. Regensburg; declamations by Mrs. Stephens and Messers Codman and Wayman; reading by Mrs. Watson.

The local division of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf gave its first reception and dance Saturday evening, Nov. 22. The youngsters handled the affair with credit to themselves as well as to their organization. "Are you a frat" is getting to be a common query these days and the writer intends to elucidate in some future letter.

Thanksgiving Day services were held at the M. E. church in the afternoon. The following program was given in addition to the usual sermon by the pastor:

Reading, Thanksgiving—The Early Pilgrims.....	Mrs. E. N. Bowes
Poem—Thanksgiving.....	Miss Zollinger
National Thanksgiving by Gen. Washington.....	
Stories.....	Rev. Mr. Rutherford
Doxology.....	Misses Menagh, Young
	Knight, Wilson, Jacoby, Dresen, Messrs. Laingor and Cokefair.



A Deaf-Mute Thresherman.



THE AMERICAN THRESHEDMAN.

Courtesy of *The American Thresherman*.

Erick L. Sampson, De Forest, Wisconsin, owns and operates the above threshing outfit. Mr. Sampson was a former customer of the editor of the *American Thresherman* ten years ago when he was the representative of C. Aultman & Co., now the Aultman Company. He can neither hear nor speak, but is one of Wisconsin's energetic threshermen. He still resides at Norway Grove, Wisconsin, and being a Norwegian, suggested the dialect letters of "Sever O. Peterson," which have appeared in the *Thresherman* from time to time. Mr. Sampson stands near the separator in the engraving.

ERIC L. SAMPSON.

ERIC L. SAMPSON, a native of Wisconsin, was born of Norwegian parentage, Sept. 20, 1858, being the fourth of a family numbering 3 sons and 3 daughters, all of whom have departed this life with the exception of the present subject of this sketch and his married sister, Mrs. R. Erickson, in Vienna Township about 15 miles north of Madison, Dane Co., Wis.

His father, emigrated with his parents, brothers and sisters, in company with Miss Susan Farnes from Norway to Wisconsin in the Summer of 1847, and several years later married her, settling in the central part of the said Vienna known as Norway Grove. He was subjected to the hardships of the pioneer and owned a large

farm where the mute son toiled while spending his childhood and laid the foundation of the rugged health and strength which stood him well in after years.

He was educated at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, Delavan, and later at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C. He was neither a dull nor an unusually bright pupil.

He prospers as a well-to-do farmer. He has been in the threshing business for about 14 years and is a remarkably skillful engineer. I would refer those who possibly may doubt this, to the people who have seen his ability to run the traction engine himself. His 15 year son Laurence can run it very well. When the subject of this sketch bought a Gaar-Scott 10 H. P. portable engine and a Buffalo-Pitts vibrator in 1889, and

was running them on his farm, his neighbors were afraid of coming near him and his dangerous looking rig, for fear that the engine might explode at any moment, but to their great surprise and relief an explosion has never occurred, and as a consequence the natives look upon the deaf-mute as a wonderful man. He operates a larger complete threshing outfit and runs the traction engine himself. He often puts his son Laurence in his place whenever he has to be absent. The best farmers in Minnesota and Wisconsin are high in praise of his threshing work.

He has four children—two daughters and two sons, all of whom can hear and speak very well. He is a member of the Dane Co. Lodge of the Threshers' National Protective Association.

The Tutti Frutti club is the latest. It's a whist club composed of South siders and meets weekly at the homes of its several members.

O. H. Regensburg is congratulating himself on a "find" of his. Mr. Edwards of the *Eye* describes it thus:

While Mr. Regensburg was walking down town last week he stopped at a bookstore and espied an odd-looking book, and discovered it to be the work of the late Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet: subject, "Life of Joseph." It was published about seventy-five years ago, and the leaves are yellow from age.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris lately met with a rather unwelcome experience in having their flat building flooded to a depth of four feet out at Gano. Only a little damage was done and at this writing they are high and dry again.

F. P. GIBSON.

From The Troy Letter Box.



We are indeed surprised to learn that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet died rather a poor man, leaving an estate valued at \$3,000, but we already knew that he was always charitable and kind hearted toward the poor and needy, which was one of the most beautiful virtues of his self-denying life. The following editorial comment from the *Troy Sunday Budget* constitutes good food for reflection—a mild rebuke to those who lead a selfish life:—

There have been many millionaires and there are some left who have not been half as useful as

this father in God of the children of misfortune. The estate into which Rev. Dr. Gallaudet has entered enriches him for all eternity and no pains can ever lessen its value. After all there are many other things of enduring value than money and wealth.

Appropriate to the beautiful lines of the above, I have the pleasure to insert the following part of the letter I recently received from my friend of long acquaintance, Miss Helen A. Handey, of New York City, daughter of Col. Isaac Handey, who was Adj. General of Ex-Governor Black's Military Staff:

"No doubt you have learned of Dr. Gallaudet's death. I remember he used to visit the St. Paul's Church in Troy frequently and give a lecture on his work among the deaf-mutes. It was always a pleasure to me to hear him and I feel sad to hear of his death. He had done so much good work. I note that his mother was a deaf-mute, but you see he was not similarly afflicted, if you remember we had a talk on this point when we met in the post office."

CLARENCE A. BOXLEY.

THE SILENT WORKER.

Gallaudet College,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

It is very often curious to notice what opinions some people get of events concerning which they have to rely upon newspaper reports and other sources of a like nature. But worse than this is the free handed way in which they give their conclusions to the public. There is an old saying that, "distance lends enchantment to the view," and we are of the opinion that this saying could be charged around to "ignorance of facts lends exaggeration to the view." Then it would exactly apply to those who have the habit of forming opinions upon events or things about which they are not sufficiently well informed. Since the Faculty have put a ban on Football several of the Institution papers have made some uncalled for criticisms against the students, in language that was rather unbecoming. One of them stated that there was assuredly something "rotten" among the students, and now let me ask if such a word is either proper or gentlemanly? Certainly not. Of course every flock has a black sheep or two as the saying goes, but it is out of all etiquette or common sense to use such language as above cited, in a paper which has so great an influence over the young mind. Then, too, for an older person to call a younger one "rotten" is far from right, and shows a misunderstanding of human nature. Boys will be

boys, and one cannot expect them to be men at the same time, for they are naturally bound to have their fun while they can. Of course if they do not put aside their boylike ways when they are past that age, then they are to be criticized. There is not a college in this broad land, but where the students play pranks of some kind. They have to give vent to their pent up feeling in some way or other and as long as they do not resort to destruction of property or cause extreme embarrassment they should not be molested. We doubt whether there is an honest and upright man who does not look back with pleasure upon the pranks he engaged in during his college days. Certainly, he would not care to engage in them again at his present age, but refrains from depriving others of the pleasure that he once enjoyed.

The Yale-Harvard game at New Haven caused a vast amount of excitement among the boys, and betting of a mild nature prevailed. It was remarked by some that it seemed as if the students themselves were alumni of either of these Colleges, so great was the interest taken in the forthcoming event. Yale had the preference throughout, but Harvard did not lack supporters. Phelps, '05, was the greatest loser, and had to endure a shampoo of a pound of butter, and afterwards was to have all his hair clipped off close in monkey fashion. He was also under the obligation of having a dozen stale eggs aimed at him, but as hen fruit of that variety was not procurable he was released from undergoing this ordeal.

Thanksgiving has again come and gone with the usual menu of roast turkey, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie. A large number of the students spent the day out of town while others spent the forenoon in anticipating what they were going to get for dinner, and the rest of the day in digesting the same. A small crowd of young

people took in the Georgetown-Carlisle Indian game in the afternoon. It was one of the best games seen in this vicinity for a while, and the students were overjoyed when their old rivals went down in defeat.

On the evening of the 26th, the Jollity Club gave a play called "Sunbonnets." It was something out of the usual, and the committee, Misses Brooks, '03, Swift, '05, and Fisch, '05, are to be congratulated for their successful efforts. The S. N. D. C. also gave a play on the following Saturday, and it exceeded those we have been having for the past few years. It was "Rip Van Winkle" and although a well known old play it was a credit to the management. Flick, '03, was the star and many thought he could easily step into Joe Jefferson's boots. The programmes of both plays were rather ponderous, or we would present them here.

The fourth "Lit" meeting of the term was held in the Lyceum on the afternoon of the 26th. The programme was a very good one, and was opened by Mr. Ballard, '66, who gave a lecture on "Choosing an Occupation." The debate was on a rather deep and much talked about question, and was "Resolved, that the power of the United States will eventually decline as did that of other nations. The victorious affirmative side was upheld by Messrs. Cameron, '04, and Forse, '06, and the negative side was supported by Messrs. Friedman, '04, and Lee, '06. A dialogue entitled "Goin' to be an Orator," was given by Messrs. Winemiller, '04, and Brown, '05. The last name on the list was that of Mr. Bryant, '00, who declaimed a very appropriate selection—The First Thanksgiving Day, 1622. The meeting was then closed by the Critic's report. This is the last meeting of the present term, as no meetings are held within a fortnight of examinations.

The first of the "Fac" lectures was given by

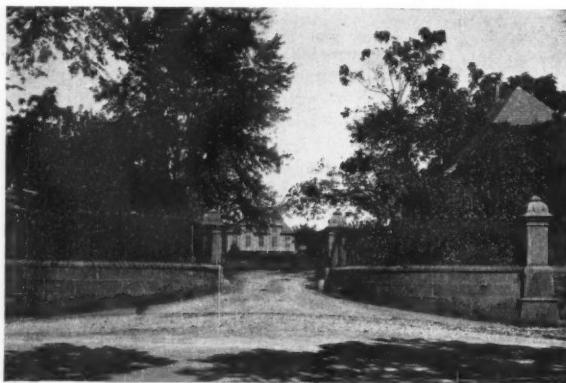


PHOTO BY FLICK

SILENT WORKER ENG.

ENTRANCE WITH "GYM" IN BACKGROUND.

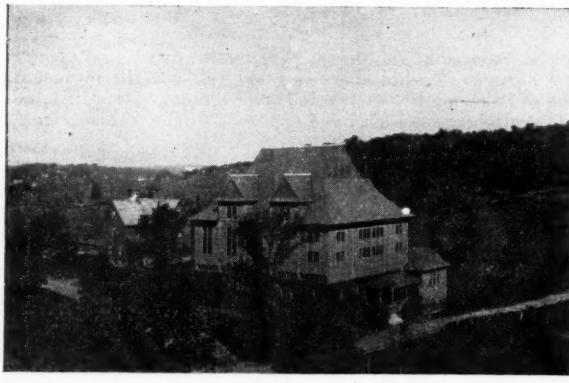


PHOTO BY FLICK

SILENT WORKER ENG.

"GYM" AND PROFESSOR'S HOME.



PHOTO BY FLICK

SILENT WORKER ENG.

CO-EDS' READING ROOM AND LIBRARY.



PHOTO BY FLICK

SILENT WORKER ENG.

STUDENTS' READING ROOM SHOWING TROPHY CASE.

Prof. Hotchkiss on Friday evening, the 21st. He took for his theme, "Some Hints from Ancient History." It was one of the best that has been delivered for quite a while, and that is what we expected from the Professor. He dealt mostly with the contest between the rival cities of Sparta and Thebes. Perhaps some of the over enthusiastic physical culturists profited not a little, and this indeed was one of his hints. All brawn with but a tint of brain is worth only a mite.

The co eds seem to have become tired of parties, house warming, and the like, for they have recently procured a couple sets of Ping-pong. Now they are saying,—

Ping-pong

Sis-boom-bah!

Gallaudent, Gallaudent,

Rah! Rah! Rah!

It has also lately been going the rounds that they have just been captured by the golf epidemic. Ho! there Cupid keep off the campus, for "exs" are drawing nigh.

The first dance of the season came off on the 6th. It was a swell affair and everybody was greatly pleased with the arrangements. For the first time a pianist from the city was hired, thus giving those who could play a chance to fill up their cards. This is very likely the only dance that will be given this year, except the Hop to the graduating class in May, as there will be none in honor of our grid-iron warriors.

Again historic and far famed Washington has been taken possession of by the Nation's law makers. They convened on Monday, the first, and the Senate immediately adjourned out of respect to the late Senator McMillian of Michigan. This is to be a short session and it is expected that their work will be done inside two months. Anyhow, they must not forget to leave us a snug little sum with which to pull through on until they meet again.

Two more students have left college for the balance of the year. Phelps, '05, has gone to Phoenix, Arizona, to be with a sister who is there recuperating. Gale, I. C., of N. Y., owing to a weak eye was forced to lay aside his books and go home for treatment.

The December number of the *Buff and Blue* will be out just before the holidays and will contain a good half-tone of our bewailed football team.

H. D. DRAKE '04

NEWS FROM PROCTOR'S.

That "nothing succeeds like success" is shown every week in the prosperity of the seven beautiful Proctor theatres in New York, Newark, Albany and Montreal. Great throngs are attracted by the splendid and diversified programmes presented at these model playhouses, and as a pleased patron is a prolific advertisement the vogue of the Proctor plan is daily on the increase.

The F. F. Proctor Big Stock Co., in model presentations of the best comedies, dramas and melodramas, has possession of the Fifth Avenue, where Minnie Seligman and William Bramwell are the leading players; the Fifty-eighth Street, where Montgomery Irving and Edna Archer Crawford have the principal roles, and at the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, where Adelaide Keim and Ned Howard Fowler head the favorite organization.

Continuous vaudeville of the best class holds attention at the Twenty-third Street and at Proctor's Newark; the Albany and Montreal theatres, on the Proctor circuit, giving alternate programmes of vaudeville and drama. At the theatres where the Proctor Stock Co. has possession, vaudeville specialties are introduced between the acts of the plays.

Sunday concerts at all of Proctor's New York theatres introduce the best acts in vaudeville, and the entertainments are the best in the Greater City. They are conducted on the continuous plan, opening every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

ENGAGED.

TAGGART-WHITNEY:—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. Whitney, of Roseville, late of Cincinnati, Ohio, beg to announce the engagement of their only daughter, May Gwendolin, to Thomas Andrews Taggart Esq., of East Orange.

The Owl Column

Reflections on the Mirror.

THE Companion has improved in appearance quite a deal since a new broom took hold of the printing department, and Editor seem to have gathered more force than ever. But he has a safety valve always ready in case of emergency. The *Ohio Chronicle* was caught napping in saying the *Companion* had come out in a "new dress of type." We hardly suppose the paper or its make-up feels offended at the compliment, since creditable work was turned out in "an old dress of type." If the same could be said of and done by some other papers published in the "interest of the deaf," the little paper family would gain many subscribers and extend a more useful influence.

The *Palmetto Leaf*, speaking of Harris Taylor, says that he is "not an wholly obscure writer." No; only partly so,—a partial eclipse, as it were.

—Companion.

Evidently the editor of the *Palmetto Leaf* has been attending sessions of the Spiritualists down his way, and the mysteries were "wholly obscure" to him. We think it a quiet hint for Mr. Taylor to contribute to the *Palmetto Leaf*, and become "more wholly obscure." The fact is that Bro. Taylor is a bright and shining one, at present.

The studio of the North Carolina School has been suspended this year.—*Kentucky Standard*.

Great Scott! This is entirely wrong, if it refers to the Art Studio. But, after all, the *Standard* may be joking, and the item turned about so as to mean suspenders were put on it. Here in New York we have deaf artists and artisans. Some are clever with the hand and dull with the brain, some dull with the hand and clever with the brain. One of the latter sought to paint a portrait of a well known gentleman in oil colors. The gentleman in question, who is very modest, courteously declined the offer of the deaf-mute artist. Baffled in his expectation of an order, the artist came to him later and said:—"I will paint your portrait in oil, half life size, for nothing. I only wish to work up a reputation." The kindly gentleman at last yielded to the deaf artist's entreaties. After some sittings the portrait was finished and the gentleman was pleased with it—in some ways. Then the clever deaf-mute suggested to the gentleman whose portrait he had painted for *nothing*, that the artist ask a body of well-known gentlemen to subscribe a certain amount, between the \$400 and \$500 mark, and with the same purchase the portrait. You can imagine the anger and chagrin of the gentleman of the portrait, and rather than put the body of honorable gentlemen spoken of to any discomfiture or being approached in the least particle as to purchasing the portrait, he at once bought the portrait, but not for \$500—merely a paltry two hundred, which the deaf artist said would soothe over the PAINS he had taken in painting the portrait, for paints, oils, brushes, car fares, meals, bed hire, etc. True the portrait was *painted free*; it cost the gentleman *nothing*; and because of compassion, in a general way, on "Knights of the Brush" he paid as much as he did, but the deaf artist's paints, oils, etc., must have been bought at the North Pole—the prices were "way up."

The *Kansas Star* asks on its editorial page:—"Who is Mr. Robert E. Maynard, and what ails him?" Perhaps the Kinetoscope man will answer this question, because last month he devoted a column and a half to me, mainly to point out the *truths* of my statement in the October WORKER, although he says I was mistaken in almost everything I said. "This is right." "Mr. Maynard is right." "Mr. Maynard is also right." "Mr. Maynard is also right." These quotations are taken at random from his remarks. "Mr. Maynard is mistaken," appears but once, and this mistake is about reduced railroad fares. The Local Troy Committee themselves were my

informant, so the "considerable correspondence" invented by Mr. Pach must be nothing more than an iridescent dream. Perhaps the "considerable correspondence" he speaks of related to the Free Passes he got for his coterie of friends to Canada, which part of my arraignment he also admitted was correct. Now, eight counts were admitted as correct, and one attacked as a mistake, which is explained above. Verily, "Who is Mr. Robert E. Maynard, and what ails him?"

"President Roosevelt used a little strong language eternally condemning precedents because, as he said, 'I make precedents'." Yet, to the Kinetoscope man's way of thinking, President Roosevelt is the most popular American of to-day. Mr. Pach, as President of the Empire State Association, "made a precedent" as regards payment of expenses of officials, by refusing to accept payment, yet he did not become popular through the fact, because he was unpopular before he "made the precedent." It is not wise to compare the President of the United States with a weak example of "making precedents."

One of the 1. p. f. says that the Illinois School contemplates putting a linotype machine in the printing office of that Institution. Some years ago the *Mt. Airy World* added a type setting machine to its equipment and in this particular it has no rival among the Institution press.—*Wisconsin Times*.

The Illinois School can send to the Mt. Airy Institution for statistics of graduates who mastered the Linotype machine in that office and who are holding positions on machines at good wages, and who, to get the same, must compete with journeymen operators who are setting 32,000 ems or more per day. We believe it takes a brilliant student, who is an all around grammarian, literature, historian, mathematician; one well versed in the affairs of the world; who has perfect punctuation, spelling, capitalization and italicization at his finger ends, to become a successful operator. How many "students" at the Illinois School can fill the requirements? As a matter of fact, the best operators are those who have spent several years at the case, and who have been "tried out" thoroughly.

WANTED.—I want smart youth sell my Chinese curios. If he catch much business he earn many cash. If some American stamps send me for package, I send samples free. Zah Sah Moo, Shanghai, China.—Advertisement in *Lexington Herald*. Mr. Zah Sah Moo was, no doubt, educated under the combined system, which accounts for the peculiarities in his literary style.—*Kentucky Standard*.

'Twas ever thus. The Combined System is always the cause of defects—the pupil never! There are some pupils, no doubt, in the Kentucky School, who can't put the advertisement into as good "English" as Mr. Zah Sah Moo has, and this notwithstanding the fact that they have been taught nothing but English all their lives, while Mr. Zah Sah Moo has the Chinese dialect in his head, too.

The *Kansas Star* still shines; the SILENT WORKER still lives; the Owl still hoots—nothing ails him. The *Palmetto Leaf* is improving some with "articles" contributed by the corps of instructors clipped from "frozen" type. The leaf is always handy to have around during the "dog days," and comes a good second to the *Register* with its cooling draughts from "frozen" type. The *Star*—does it shine so near Venus that we never see its light? After all its only a shooting star.

R. E. MAYNARD.

Here's a clever device: Put some heated olive oil into a small bottle, drop in a piece of phosphorus, cork it up securely and put it in a safe place. Any time the cork is removed for a few seconds and then replaced a powerful light will be given out of the bottle which will last several minutes, and be again renewed at any moment by pulling out the cork. A more convenient device for finding a house or number in a street where there are no lights could scarcely be devised, as it will give off its light on the stormiest night, and if it gets out of order can always be got into shape again by aid of a little warmth. The mixture, once prepared, will last for some weeks with but a reasonable amount of care.

THE SILENT WORKER.

The KinetoscopeAND NEW YORK NOTES
EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

HE following, which I came across in one of the exchanges, properly credited to the original source, deserves all the publicity possible.



All but the dead and those under the influence of stimulants or narcotics have some sort of grievance. The healthy living are the most vigorous kickers. Those satisfied with their surroundings never rise by their own efforts. Dissatisfaction is the mighty stimulus to progress and advancement. The galling thaws of earth's pollutions make us strive for the heavenly kingdom, and the inconveniences of poverty and oppression make us strive for liberty and the betterment of our condition.—*Industrial School Gem.*

The social affairs of the winter are well under way, and three events have passed off already. The first in order, was the Ping Pong Ball of the Deaf-Mutes Athletic Club, and every thing seems to have "gone wrong" so far as the attendance goes. November 19th was the date selected. The fact that it was the anniversary of the natal day of Harvey Prindle Peet should have induced a larger gathering, but even this failed to make it a success.

In fact, the affair was a frosty "frost". The young men of the Deaf-Mutes' A. C. have always given well conducted and orderly entertainments, and aside from some differences that grew out of alleged or real discrimination in awarding contracts in the past, there does not appear to be any reason why there should have been so few present.

Possibly balls, that is just mere dancing affairs, not preceded by some stage entertainment, are played out so far as the deaf are concerned, and it may be that this is the true solution. At any rate, the Athletic boys were grievously disappointed and there is no doubt but what their next essay will offer something attractive to others than the devotees of Terpsichore.

On the evening of December 3rd, the Brooklyn Boys gave their annual Show in "Palm Hall," away over in Williamsburg, and if the truth must be told, the performance wasn't as good as that of the year before, and was held in a much inferior hall.

The Brooklyn boys are a jolly lot, and made their guests feel at home, except at the end of the stage show, when a great many unwilling ones were urged, altogether too strongly, to buy supper tickets.

Vincent Keeley managed the affair and, though he didn't acknowledge it, it's altogether probable that he was responsible for stringing together the odds and ends that were given as the first presentation of the side splitting farce, "Gaston and Alphonse mid de Katzenjammer Kids."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Gaston.....	H. F. Beck
Alphonse.....	T. O. Grady
Papa Katzenjammer.....	Jas. J. Malloy
Sailor Hans.....	J. Van Seggar
Hans Katzenjammer.....	Master J. McIlwraith
Fritz.....	Master H. Hanennan
Doctor Quacker.....	Wm. Gilbert
Cross Eyed Mike.....	Wm. H. Fricken
Moses Washington.....	J. E. Taplin
Clarence, the Cop.....	F. J. Hayden
Clown.....	A. McLaren
Another Clown.....	F. Ecka
Mrs. Katzenjammer.....	Miss Kidd
Lady Bountiful.....	Miss Welch
Lena Hamburger.....	Miss Henry
Act. I.—Reception room in the home of Mrs. Katzenjammer. Her birthday party.	
Act. II.—In the Park on a hot summer day, where the birds are singing and the children are at play.	
Act. III.—Specialties by Misses Welch and Brown and Master Yoerger. Master Yoerger will give an exhibition of Bag-Punching which will prove that he deserves the title of "the eight years old boxing phenomenon," which he holds.	
Note.—The playwright's name is omitted for reasons that are obvious.	

The show may have been "slow" to the *blase* theatre goer, but the great majority thoroughly enjoyed it. They laughed and roared over many of the ludicrous (literally) things that were done, and this two hours of fun meant much to those to whom the footlights are not familiar.

There wasn't any plot to the piece and the acts could have been mixed up and the last one given first without any one being the wiser.

Star honors went to Messrs. Beck and O'Grady for putting "Alphonse and Gaston" on the boards with such accuracy, and they equalled the hit made last year by one of the Brooklyn boys who portrayed "Happy Holigan" with fidelity that a professional might envy.

Miss Welch's dancing was the best thing in its line that I ever saw a deaf girl do, and she kept time so correctly that many feet were going in unison.

New York sent a large number, a larger number than Brooklyn sends to New York affairs, and many Jerseyites crossed two rivers to see the show.

Next year, possibly, the Brooklyn boys will hire a hall nearer the ferry slips instead of close by the gloomy Evergreens, the fields of Salem and the Hills of Cypress, and then New Yorkers can see the show from the beginning instead of arriving during the middle.

In costuming, portrayal, posing, make-up, accessories (stage and otherwise) the Tableaux Vivants given by the Guild of Silent Workers at St. Ann's on the evening of Dec. 5th, under the direction of Robt. E. Maynard, was one of the best events that deaf New Yorkers have ever witnessed, and the quarter asked for admission seemed awfully small for the entertainment. Had much greater financial backing, and the prestige of a wealthy and fashionable church for the hearing been behind it, the results could hardly have been excelled. The following is the program, the tableaux were kindly announced and explained by Mr. E. A. Hodgson.

- 1 Uncle Toby and Widow Wadman [in two tableau] ..Miss Mabel Pearce and Mr. William G. Jones
- 2 Diana.....Miss Gertrude Turner
- 3 Joan of Arc [in three tableau] ..Miss Violet Pearce
- 4 Rebecca and Isaac [in two tableau] ..Miss Bertha Block and Mr. James Avens
- 5 Nydia.....Miss Gertrude Turner
- 6 The Coquette [in five tableau] ..Miss Mabel Pearce
- Mr. Murray Campbell and Mr. Chestes Q. Mann
- 7 The Tramp's Dream.....Mr. James Avens
- 8 Cleopatra [in two tableaus] ..Misses Violet Pearce and Bertha Block
- 9 Mary, Queen of Scots [in two tableau] ..Miss Mabel Pearce, Miss Gertrude Turner, Messrs. James Avens, and John H. Keiser
- 10 The Old Maid's Courtship [in five tableau] ..Miss Bertha Block and Mr. William G. Jones
- 11 Romeo and Juliet [in three tableau] ..Miss Violet Pearce and Mr. Murray Campbell
- 12 A Duel for love [in three tableau] ..Miss Gertrude Turner, Messrs. James Avens, John H. Keiser
- 13 Single Blessedness [in three tableau] ..Miss Violet Pearce and Mr. Murray Campbell
- 14 Caught [in four tableau] ..Misses Gertrude Turner, Mabel Pearce, Bertha Block, and Mr. John H. Keiser
- 15 Pygmalion and Galatea [in three tableau] ..Miss Violet Pearce and Mr. James Avens
- 16 The Financier and Newsboy.....Mr. C. Q. Mann and Master Mann
- 17 Final—America, Miss Gertrude Turner. Statue of Liberty, Miss Mabel Pearce. Uncle Sam, Mr. Keiser. John Bull, Mr. Jones.

New Yorkers cannot claim this successful affair as their own entirely, though some two hundred turned out on what promised to be a "nasty" night. As a matter of fact it was a suburban event. Mr. Maynard who managed back stage is a citizen of Yonkers, and Hockstuhl, who was Treasurer and Manager "in front," and the Messrs. Mann are all residents of the same borough, while Mr. Campbell, who was the handsome man" of the affair, is a "Mt. Vernonite."

Events to come that are already announced are the League of Eleet Surds' double event — its Watch Night festivities, which is a private affair, and annual dramatic and dancing entertainment to which all are bidden, and which is to occur on February 19th, followed two days later by another Brooklyn entertainment.

A. L. PACH.

"Helen Keller's Comprehension of Music."

EDITOR THE SILENT WORKER:—Pray let me remonstrate against the publication in papers devoted to the deaf, of such articles as that of Miss Fay Simmons Davis, which appears in yours of November. What is published in *The Transcript* matters little, for nobody expects expert or exhaustive knowledge there. But the papers for the deaf carry a special weight in all matters connected with the deaf, and to some extent, with matters pertaining to the blind deaf.

Now the fatal weakness of such articles as Miss Davis', including the letter from "One of Miss Keller's Friends," is that it is written without any knowledge whatever of any deaf-blind person except Helen. Thus features not confined to Helen alone, are magnified as marvels special in her, and very lame and impotent conclusions are reached as explanatory. The appreciation of music, and the thorough enjoyment of it, by the blind-deaf by touch is not uncommon, and I am rather confident that in this, Linnie Hagewood far surpasses Helen, having probably a higher musical sense naturally. For instance, Linnie did not recognize tunes played by the Akoulalion as music, when the receivers were applied to her ears, but did recognize them instantly when holding the receivers in her hands; she recognizes every tune played on her music box when her hands were lying on it, etc., etc., *ad infinitum*. Another blind-deaf girl manifests the same love for, and appreciation of, music that Linnie and Helen do, but just now, I am mixed a little as to whether it is Eva Halliday or Ruby Rice. I must confess that the illustrations of "One of Miss Keller's Friends" are Choctaw to me, I suppose because they are above my common every day mind, but there is no necessity of bringing in "spirits" and "angels," the hard common sense of the matter being that the sense of touch conveys to the blind-deaf who have a musical sense the same effects that the sense of hearing does to the hearing. And as for Helen's "saying she 'sees'" and "hears," that makes me tired! Does not every blind-deaf person do the same? I do not know one that does not, and I know, or know of well enough to say I "know," a round dozen of them. Nobody living can go further than me, in the most sincere and loving admiration of Helen, few have better reasons to know and appreciate her; and far above that wonderful mentality of her's, I put her exquisite heart and soul; but few things exasperate me as much as senseless sloppings-over about her, magnifying as marvels peculiar to her common characteristics of the blind-deaf as a class, and unless the demand for fine writing justifies it, I can see no ground for indulging in this, without some effort to learn how far many acts of Helen's are only those of the blind-deaf generally. Nor will I yield to anybody in admiration of Miss Sullivan's intelligent shaping of means to an end in her education of Helen, for her entire devotion to her charge, and for her unrelaxing hardest of hard work, but the utter rot of saying as some distinguished gentlemen have done that she "has inaugurated a new era in education", that the methods she pursued "are destined to revolutionize the teaching of the deaf," etc., etc., seems to me most mischievous. If intelligence, patience, devotion and hard work are new eras in education, or are destined to revolutionize education of any kind, what in the name of common sense have you teachers been doing for years and years? And most of all, Miss Sullivan herself has always been most explicit in denying all these attributions of "divine" "superior methods," etc., etc., and I think she is entitled to be allowed some knowledge on the matter.

Your's truly.

W. WADE.

OAKMONT, PA., Nov. 29, 1902.

MRS. JANE NORTH, authoress of the beautiful poem "We plead not for the hungry or the poor," died last summer at Friedenham. Becoming deaf at fifteen and thrown upon her own resources, she applied her artistic talents to painting miniatures, achieving such success as to win the patronage of Queen Victoria and the highest English nobility.—*Wisconsin Times*.

Pennsylvania.

ON WEDNESDAY, third day of December, after many delays, the Pennsylvania Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf opened its doors for the reception of inmates. So far, five applicants have been accepted, but two of them have not yet arrived. It is known that there are several more worthy subjects for the Home scattered throughout the State, but they are already so comfortably fixed that they will likely remain where they are for the present, at least. The Trustees also have under consideration one or two applicants now. The Home is in charge of an experienced Matron. Opposite the Home lives Attorney William Stuckert, a Trustee, on whose counsel she may rely when in need of it.

The opening on the above date occurred without any formality. We trust that this was so only because of a desire to have the formal opening at a more opportune time. Such exercises as would draw attention to the Home and advertise its existence ought to prove beneficial to it or, at least, stimulate local interest.

The interior of the Home has doubtless undergone a pleasing change since the time when it was inspected by nearly two hundred deaf, last August. It was highly praised then, although bare and comfortless as far as furnishing was concerned. A new heating plant now gives it a comfortable warmth. The furnishing, though not completed, is progressing most satisfactorily. The dining-room has been allotted a handsome sum by the Pittsburg Local Branch. Mrs. G. W. Steenrod has given the chapel furnishings. Through Mr. McClurg's generosity a room has been handsomely furnished. The Johnstown Local Branch has a fine room to its credit. Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter have furnished a whole room comfortably. Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, of New York have also generously furnished a room. The Clerc Literary Association, of Philadelphia, has provided the furniture for the spacious lower hall. We may say that, in the near future, Mrs. M. J. Syle will have a room furnished as a memorial to her distinguished husband. There is talk among the members of the Gallaudet Club to present the House with a large hall clock. Mrs. E. L. Dorfner has donated a lot of furniture to the Home, and Mr. Joseph Mekeal, former-owner of Home property, a piano. The above will give an idea of the progress made at the Home. Possibly there are other donors like the above, of whom we have not heard and others may be contemplating gifts to the Home. To all these we should feel profoundly thankful. And let our efforts in the future, as in the past, be directed to the good of the Home until it is perpetually endowed and can take care of itself.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* reported the following robbery.

COLUMBIA, Pa., Nov. 3.—The residence of Albert Courtney and wife both deaf mutes, was last night entered by thieves, who spread the table and enjoyed a midnight meal before ransacking the house. David Ailes, also a mute, a boarder, was robbed of a suit of clothing. An overcoat, several suits and some cash, hats and shoes were among the articles taken. The mutes did not know of the burglars' visit until this morning.

On a former occasion, we remarked on the tendency to brutality in foot-ball playing. This year we have heard it said that brutal playing is decreasing. It may be so, but it seems bad when we find a case like the following, reported by the *North American*:

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., November 2.—Walter Cole, the famous mute full-back of McKeesport, Pa., who has been coaching the Tennessee Deaf and Dumb eleven, is dying as a result of injuries received in a game with Maryville College yesterday.

Cole was the star player, and Maryville purposely put him out of business, so Tennessee claims. In a scrimmage his head and collar bone were both broken, and he was carried off the field unconscious. His death is momentarily expected.

Cases of sudden deafness and dumbness come before the public quite frequently nowadays.

Here are a couple of recent cases, the first from the Philadelphia *Inquirer*:

POTTSVILLE, PA., Nov. 23.
Robert E. Thomas, of Combula, a conductor

employed on the trolley lines of the Pottsville Union Traction Company, while collecting fares on his car, was suddenly stricken with dumbness. The words, "fares, please," froze upon his lips. The passengers were as much surprised as the conductor himself at his loss of speech. After some embarrassment the conductor made the best of his position and finished collecting his fares by aid of the sign-language. The physicians are much puzzled over the case.

OIL CITY, Dec. 2.
F. W. Kelly, aged 30 years, employed in a hotel cafe here, is suffering from a peculiar malady that is puzzling physicians.

Kelly fell in a faint Sunday night while entering the dining-room. When he was restored to consciousness he was unable to speak and since that time has been unable to utter a word, making his wants known with pencil and paper.

The above comment applies with equal truth to the recovery of hearing and speech. We have the following recent case as an example from the Philadelphia *Record*:

"Almost totally deaf for seven years, and after lavish expenditure with fruitless results upon the part of his parents, Charles McCormick (of Pittsburg) aged 11 years, suddenly regained his hearing by stepping on a live telephone wire.

He was playing near his home on Independence street with several companions, when he stepped on the wire that had fallen to the ground.

He was thrown violently to the ground and badly shocked. His playmates ran to him and took him home. Upon his arrival his parents were amazed to find that the boy had completely regained his hearing. McCormick is a bright little fellow, but several years ago at a fourth of July celebration in the West end a boy threw a giant cracker, which struck him on the left ear and his hearing was destroyed."

Leo Greis tells of a man who, having abused a deaf companion, subsequently had a deaf son in his family. We know of a man in this State who became the father of four deaf children for the same offence. The difference between the two cases is that the former seems to have offended by simple mockery while the latter was a case of maliciousness in youthhood. Cases of retribution of this kind are more numerous than they seem. For our part, we believe in retributive punishment.

A duel in which the pen is preferred to the sword, seems imminent between certain New Yorkers. They seem to have chosen the SILENT WORKER as the battleground, and the deaf are to be congratulated that it costs only fifty cents to see it and much more besides. Subscribe at once!

Miss Grace Koehler, oldest daughter of Rev. J. M. Koehler, with the assistance of some leading members of All Souls' Church, arranged a Thanksgiving entertainment for the benefit of the church which was very successful. It was well attended by our deaf and they generally respond generously to such calls. A fine tableau, a guessing contest, and several other amusing games all contributed to the enjoyment of the evening. Something like fifty dollars has been realized, so now the church will not suffer for want of coal this winter.

The Gallaudet Club, of Philadelphia, held a special meeting to consider matters in connection with its coming banquet on December, 10th, at the home of Mr. William Lee in Mount Airy, on Saturday evening, 29th, of November. After adjournment, Mr. Edward D. Wilson treated the members to a very appetizing supper in the dining-room of the Lee home. The fineness of the affair was a surprise to the members who did not expect anything like it. It proved such an enjoyable finale to the meeting that Mr. Wilson's generosity will not soon be forgotten.

No effort has been made to make the coming banquet on Gallaudet Day other than a club affair, neither has exclusiveness been aimed at. But the price for admission is such that few outside of the club care to attend.

Our friends, Mr. Washington Houston, suggests through the *Journal* that the anniversary of the birth of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet of New York, "be observed by all the clubs, socie-

ties and schools for the deaf in the country, in some pleasing manner." The intent is all right and we are ever ready to revere the memory of our late friend, but we can not see the necessity of having two Gallaudet Days. In Philadelphia it is the practice to put the broadcast significance on Gallaudet Day. The trinity of Gallaudets — we say: the first, as the father of education; the second as the father of religious education; and the third, as the father of higher education. The beauty of this plan ought to be plain to all. Nay, we go still farther and pay tribute to others who have distinguished themselves in the cause of our advancement and merit lasting remembrance.

From the various press reports, it would seem that Mr. B. R. Allabough is being treated like a hero by his many adherents in the Western part of the State, and all because he lately discovered the grey mare the better horse. We do not see anything wrong about it, but rather admire the goodness of his friends and wonder that it took him so long to find the Klondike of life.

The little letter N, which the Kinetoscope editor says spoiled Hodgson's beautiful poem, has been kinetoscoped so that now the naked eye can see it without the least strain, and yet this critic sees less harm in his exposition than in the little blunder. How much better it is to say nothing of petty flaws than to make a spectacle of them! We could have preferred to remain blind to the flaw in this beautiful poem. We are reminded of a story, told by a noted minister, which, if not aptly quoted here will yet teach that little flaws or obstacles may well be overlooked. Here goes it.

"When I was preaching my first sermon, on a hot Summer Sunday, I had just announced the text and had hardly opened my mouth for the first sentence of my discourse when in popped a fly. I could feel him hopping around in my mouth and buzzing like all possessed. A cold sweat broke out all over me. I felt him back in my throat. I glared at the audience. They were looking at me expectantly. I felt that the crisis of my life had arrived and I must act at once. Through my hot brain flashed the thought, 'Shall I gag and spit out the intruder and so make a spectacle of myself before these people who are waiting for the sermon, and thus very likely spoil the effect of it, and ruin my reputation at the outset of my career, or shall I take the fellow down and wrest victory from the enemy?' My mind was made up on the instant. I swallowed. Down went Mr. Fly to be converted into flesh and bone and muscle, and I plunged into my sermon and went through it with such zest and earnestness that the rows of people who met me at the door to shake hands declared it was the best sermon to which they ever listened. And I have been swallowing flies ever since. Whenever one attacks me in the paper or elsewhere, I simply say to myself, 'Here's another fly; I'll take him down.' And down he goes. I find it the best way to avoid quarrels and to overcome trifling obstacles which would only be magnified by my opposing them."

And now but one simple question: Can our noted Kinetoscope editor swallow flies, too?

JAS. S. REIDER.

New Brunswick, Canada

LAST OCTOBER it was reported that the deaf and dumb inquiry was over and all reports were forwarded to the solicitor general. These reports on the inquiry would fill a book of several hundred pages. It is reported that the report of Commissioner Barry on the deaf and institution inquiry has not been made yet, owing to failure of the stenographers to furnish promptly the evidence in the matter, and it is said also that they lost some shorthand notes of the inquiry, which will delay the report.

George E. Powers, ex-assistant superintendent of the late Fredericton Institution and nephew of the former superintendent, was married to a daughter of the chief police officer in the same city on the 26th inst., and will go to his old home in England and visit Scotland and France before returning.

F. J. T. BOAL.



Silent Worker.

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Let There Be Light. It is a matter greatly to be deplored that there should be any deaf children in our state who should not have the benefit of an education. The census of a middle western state discloses that there are some thirty deaf men and women in the poor-houses, asylums and prisons of the state, not one of whom ever attended the state school for the deaf, and that out of all the graduates of the school not one is to-day a public charge. There could be no more ample proof of the benefits conferred upon both child and state by the school. It is a fact that there are in our state to-day a number of deaf children who are growing up in ignorance. This is due in some instances to the circumstance that parents are not aware of the existence of a school for them; in others to their o'er weening love. There should be a remedy in both cases. It would seem to be the bounden duty of the state to, first, furnish adequate facilities, second, to see that every parent knows of the existence of the school and of the benefits conferred by it, and third, that every child is placed under instruction. If the parents' lack of judgment would consign the child to ignorance, poverty and perhaps criminality, assuredly then it is time for the state to step in. A scarce less grave mistake than the one of not taking advantage of the opportunity to get an education at all, is the one of coming to school for a brief term or two and then leaving to return no more. A statutory enactment making it obligatory upon the parents to send their deaf child to school for at least eight full terms, would appear to be a needed remedy for the condition.

A Field of Honor. It is a curious species of honor that we find once in a while among the students in a college. Its peculiarity is that it shields a boy from the deserved consequences of his acts, however heinous they may be. He may smash furniture, ruin valuable oil paintings, destroy statuary, commit almost any crime, and the lips of his school-mates are sealed, because, forsooth, they think it would be dishonorable to tell. It is a sentiment so iconoclastic, so subversive of all order and of all discipline that it is a wonder that any college can exist in the face of it, and indeed

THE SILENT WORKER.

it has, in cases where it has become a general feeling and been carried to excess, almost wrecked the *Alma Mater*. The average citizen when he sees a man picking a pocket on the street, attempting to rob a house or committing any other gross violation of the law, does not hesitate to report the matter to the nearest officer. He regards it as his bounden duty, and does it without the slightest hesitation or qualm. For his action as a good citizen he hopes to get in return security of life and limb for himself and the other blessings that good government bestow. But the man in search of that priceless boon, an education, does not always seem to feel that he has a reciprocal obligation. He does not appear to realize that when he embraces this remarkable code of honor he ties his teacher, hand and foot, and renders abortive, the whole work of his school. Strange to say these unseemly ethics are restricted largely to the higher education, and are seldom found in elementary and secondary schools. From our own school they are almost wholly absent. When a boy deliberately does wrong a monitor cautions him. If this is not sufficient he is at once reported to his teacher or the Superintendent. This is done as a matter of course, and it is as it should be. It gives the authorities a chance to correct and strengthen, and is simply what is due from the student to himself. "Class honor" does not permit this. It is class anarchy and is to-day one of the gravest menaces to the college course.



A Time for All Things. In the "School for Parents" there should be an especial chair to show them the folly of their insistence that their

child should have not one but an hundred holidays a year. The summer outing is absolutely needed, on every account, but after that there should be, as nearly as possible, an unbroken term. We have made this exception; a reasonably full holiday at Christmas. Then we have allowed all desiring it to go home and have made every provision for their going and coming. Heretofore this has not been enough. We have been met by incessant demands at Halloween, at Thanksgiving Day, at Washington's Birthday, at Easter, on Saturdays and in truth almost daily, that Tommy, or Mary, or Jennie, should be allowed to come home for a holiday. The interruption has been constant and most inconvenient, at times. Class work has been broken up and a condition brought about bordering on disorganization. Parents have at last, however, gotten our idea and instead of regarding our thought as a selfish, cruel one, have come to recognize it as one entirely in the best interests of the child. This year, even at Thanksgiving, but one child was at home and he through serious illness. Every other one was here to resume work on Friday morning and the loss was but that of a single day. Nor was this day by any means lost, even intellectually, for there were chapel exercises, stereopticon exhibitions and reading hours, beside the ping-pong tournament and games of basket-ball; so, after all, it was but a change in the form of intellectual labor. For Christmas we separate on the 20th, not to meet again until the 5th of January, and here again we desire to urge most strongly upon the parents who have of late co-operated so fully and well with us the desirability of having every one present on the 5th, in order that we may begin with full classes on that date and go regularly on with our work; and, one more request, that they will show us the same considera-

tion in regard to Washington's birthday and Easter that they did to Thanksgiving Day.



In a communication to the Philadelphia Ledger, a correspondent who signs himself LIP READER thus bemoans his fate:—

To THE EDITOR OF PUBLIC LEDGER:—Reading the article, "No Place for 'Old Men,'" reminds me of the fact that there is no place for the deaf. I taught school several years, but becoming deaf, was obliged to resign. Since then I have been trying to find suitable employment, but without success. Advertisements have been inserted in the daily papers, others have been answered, firms have been appealed to, influential persons have been asked, all in vain. The manager of one of the largest department stores in Philadelphia said that he had gone all over the store, but there was no position a deaf person could fill. Business colleges did not care to take me as a student, for they said business men would not want to employ a deaf person. What is to become of the deaf?

LIP READER.

PHILADELPHIA, November 5, 1902.

Ever since the final development of the human protoplasm, there has existed quite a large class of deaf persons who have echoed this wail, who have thought there were no occupations in the world but book-keeping, clerking, practising law and a half dozen kindred others, and having this feeling we can readily understand why they think there is no room in the world for a deaf man. These are the very worst possible occupations they could undertake, and it is their blindness to this that consigns them to their idleness and poverty. In any large city there is weaving, a most excellent thing to take up, type-setting, press-work, a machine in some shoe factory, some form of wood-working, indeed almost any trade, and at these forms of work the deaf are in nine cases out of ten successful. The trouble with our boys and girls is that they are induced by the offer of good wages to leave their school long before their education on intellectual lines is at all complete, but then they do not aspire to that for which they are wholly unfitted.



Our Memorial Window. THE following circular letter addressed to the deaf of our state and their friends, fully explains itself:—

LAMBERTVILLE, NEW JERSEY,
All Saints' Day, 1902.

DEAR FRIEND:—There will be, in time, monuments to the memory of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., in various parts of the country, but the deaf of New Jersey, without interfering with any other plans, wish to have a Memorial of their own, as soon as possible.

It will take the form of a beautiful stained glass window, representing "Christ opening the ears of the deaf," and be erected in St. Andrew's Church, Lambertville, which Dr. Gallaudet made his New Jersey headquarters and where he himself placed a window in memory of his infant son.

The project has been heartily received and contributions are already coming in, but we write to you because we wish all to have a part in this beautiful Memorial. It is hoped that a contribution, no matter how small, will be received from every man, woman and child in the State who has known and loved the great "Apostle to the Deaf."

There will be a memorial tablet and the names of all contributors will also be preserved in a book to be kept near the window.

You are therefore asked to place the money, together with the names of all who have given it, in an envelope and send to

Yours truly,
(Mrs.) EDITH GALLAUDET SMITH,
Lambertville, N. J.

N. B.—If any outside of New Jersey wish to contribute, their names and States will also be entered in the book. Additional letters, to be sent to your friends, will be gladly furnished, on application.

As the writer suggests there will doubtless be, in time, other memorials, probably one national in its character at an early day, but we shall have this little one, our very own, the first of all.

School and City

The Art Class will be resumed in January. Every few days finds a new picture on our walls. Carmine Pace is doing wonderfully well in his carving.

Class A. is deeply interested in its Roman History.

The tots are greatly pleased with their Morong primer.

Isaiah Vansant is developing considerable genius as an artist.

Rosa Wackerle is giving Bertha Hayes lessons in writing at odd moments.

An invoice of mahogany has delighted the hearts of our wood-workers.

Wesley Breese took his first lesson in embossing in the printing office this month.

The calendar ads were never so beautiful, and our school has already received a score.

The kindergarten sections miss their long walks with Mr. Walker these cold days.

Since Lily Shaw has had charge of the study hour papers and pencils nothing has been wasted.

The Misses Grace Apgar and Eva Hunter work together as dressmakers and are getting along nicely.

The first snow storm this season arrived on the 5th., and caused quite a little flutter of excitement.

Edward Bradley answers as many questions in chapel at the morning examinations as any of the larger pupils.

Florence Wakefield is pursuing her studies with the especial aim of one day becoming a kindergarten teacher.

Regular gymnasium work began on the first of the month. The reason it did not begin earlier is because the weather was so mild.

Willie Pace and Charlie Quigley have taken up wood-carving in the industrial department, and are rapidly developing skill in that line.

Margaret Logan, Emma Jacobs and Jennie Clauss are the most dignified girls in the school. So dignified are they that they will hardly smile.

The pupils are all crazy to go home for the Christmas holidays. They will have nearly three weeks, from the 19th inst. till the 5th of January.

Theodore Messenger says he saw Michael Grod standing on the stoop the other day, with an icicle on his nose, but the latter denies the allegation.

The printing-office is over-run with work, also with applications for cases. Three of last year's Printing Class are now successful pressmen "out in the world."

Basket-ball is a greater favorite than ever, this year, and crowds fill the gymnasium, whenever there is a game. The girls are allowed to attend all the Thursday games.

The last leaf has fallen and the last of Mr. Newcomb's flowers fled, but there is as much beauty in a snow-bank as there is in a rose, if you only look at it in the right light.

The carpenter boys are much interested in their work this term and their teacher is in turn very much interested in them. This proves that Mr. Johnson is the right man in the right place.

Charles Jones works in the printing office this year and his knowledge of carpenter work has made himself very useful about the office. His arm that was hurt early in the fall is doing nicely.

Our big scales have recently had an overhauling and have been put in first class condition. It now looks as if we have been getting pretty full measure of coal and ice through their inaccuracy.

Mr. Johnson has rigged up a novel contrivance to blow dust while working the jig saw. It is in the form of a little bellows which work automatically with the machine and performs its work perfectly.

Our first skating carnival on the 11th, found us all unprepared and there was a great scurrying for skates and sleds. We had a glorious time all the same. We now have our "lights trimmed and burning" and will be ready for the next.

You ought to have seen the pupils eat their Thanksgiving dinner. It was as good as any body else had perhaps better than many would have had had they gone home. We think Mr. Walker enjoyed seeing the pupils relish what they more than he did his own dinner.

Carrie Christoffers slipped and fell headlong down stairs one morning this month and as a consequence carried bruises on her nose and forehead for a few days. A box of good things from home which arrived the same morning put her in excellent spirits however.

Among the additions to the printing force this year none have shown more interest and rapid improvement than Jacob Herbst. Wesley Breese is the oldest hand in the office now and consequently the most expert. He is Mr. Porter's right-hand man, and an excellent one he is.

The prize winners in the Ping pong contest on Thanksgiving day were: Wesley Breese, a pair of scissors; May Martin, a box of letter paper; Clara Breese, Harvard pin, and Fred Wenisch, knife. The prizes were offered by Superintendent Walker, who acted as judge, and the contest was both interesting and exciting.

Quite a number of former pupils visited the school on Thanksgiving day. Among them were Messrs. Schlippe and Powell, of Jersey city; They work together in a big paper box factory in New York as pressmen and seem to like their place very much. Mr. Earnest, a brother of two of our pupils also came down with them from Jersey city.

One day last month Mr. Sharp took his class on a visit to the State Prison. Two days later they were requested to write about what they saw and Miss Wakefield wrote the following:

"My teacher took a party of eleven to visit the New Jersey Prison on Wednesday, the 19th. It is very large, and at first sight it looks like a fort or castle, with the high brick wall surrounding it on all sides.

"We entered the large hall, and went first to the reception room. From the window we saw the convicts in their march around the prison yard. They were dressed in black and red striped suits, and wore red caps.

"Mr. Osborne is the keeper of the prison.

"One of the deputies showed us around. We went into one wing of the men's ward, and there we saw the cells, of which there are three hundred. There are four tiers of cells, on each side of the center of the hall. The windows are very high, and the floor is of stone blocks. The cells are narrow, with very little light, and contain a bed, table, and chair. In some cells there were a clock on the wall and a few pictures.

"In the kitchen we saw the boilers, of which there were nine, and each holds 110 gallons. In these the food was prepared.

"In the bake-house we saw several men who were making bread. They use 3500 loaves every day. Most of the men work during the day. One of the prisoners showed us a figure he had made from bread; it was very odd.

"We were there nearly all the afternoon, and I think the others enjoyed the visit as much I did."

"In the basement the deputy showed us the dungeon into which stubborn or rebellious prisoners are put as a punishment. We went into it, and it was so dark that my teacher had to light a match so we could see. The deputy shut us up just to tease us, and of course the match went

out, and left us in pitch darkness, but we were not scared, and soon got out.

"Upstairs we saw the church, and Father Fish gave us little souvenirs. The Catholic service is held at 8 o'clock and the Protestant service at 10 o'clock on Sunday. There were 1029 prisoners.

"I enjoyed the visit very much; it was instructive as well as interesting, but it must be a narrow life for the prisoners—they are never outside of the prison yard, and I feel rather sorry for them, even if they have done wrong, so many have wives and mothers who miss them in spite of their wrong doing. They did not look as if they enjoyed it.

Health Talks.

IT is now more or less clearly recognized that no skill, no learning, no intellectual greatness, can carry with it its fullest influence without a certain amount of physical element in the individual.

Education has to do with the entire man, in whom mind and body are inseparably consolidated one with the other.—M. Kloss.

REDUCING THE WEIGHT.

Corpulence is nothing more nor less than an accumulation of fatty deposit about weak muscles, which from disuse—inaction—offer a ready receptacle for the adherence of fat cells.

Of all the muscles in the body the abdominal walls are the most jealously guarded from activity, the idleness encourages the accumulation of the fatty deposit, hence the first manifestation of obesity is in the region of the abdomen.

Those exercises which call the muscles of the abdomen into play, developing the muscles and reducing the fatty tissue, are the only safe cure for obesity; others consisting of drugs, eating very little, and other ways, are not natural, and are apt to injure the person who tries them. Breathing exercises, movements of the trunk, arm and shoulder exercises which draw the abdomen muscles upward are the best remedies.

The youthful symmetry of the body is best preserved by taking warning from the first signs of weakness in the parts that are usually affected—the waist line and abdominal region.

If these parts are strong and supple, the activity and poise of youth are maintained. Where exercise is indulged in for correcting a deformity or general condition of the health, it is necessary that exercises for the general development of the body first be mastered.

It is essential that the blood be evenly circulated through the body. This is best effected by deep breathing exercises, which should be gone through before any others, then attention should be given to the weak parts that need development. No results can be expected when one goes in for exercise in a half-hearted or don't-care sort of way. It must be constant and systematic to be of lasting benefit.

E. L. M.

Basket-Ball Notes.

GEORGE E. WAINWRIGHT.

AS Christmas is approaching, and it only comes once a year, Manager B. H. Sharp and his players, "Wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

The Mutes' are improving and, as "The Basketball" says this season, the Mutes will be hard to beat on their own floor.

Walz, the youngster on the Mutes' team, bids fair to win a regular place on the team.

Manager Sharp's team is, this year, in one of the swellest uniforms the team has ever worn. It is made up of black and white. The sweaters are sleeveless, of black with a white stripe eight inches wide through the middle, with the word "Mutes." The pants are all white with black stripe down the sides. The stockings are black, with a white stripe through the middle, about two inches wide, and white rubber shoes. In

(Continued on next page)

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this new uniform the Mutes' can tell their own players and pass better than ever before.

On the 13th of November, the Mutes added another victory to their list by defeating the Concord A. C. by the score 37 to 7.

In the evening of November 24th, the Mutes downed the Pitangle A. C. after a hot game by the score of 19 to 9. During the first half the score was 7 to 6 in favor of the Mutes, but during the second half, they only let the visitors score three points while the Mutes scored twelve points. During the first half, Bennison the forward and Wainwright the centre, (both mentioned) played at guard, but during the second half they saw that they were about to be swamped, so they took their old positions at forward and centre, and as soon as it started, the Mutes ran away from the visitors and after it was over there was no sad feeling though nearly being swamped in the first half.

November 27th was Thanksgiving Day, and the first part of the evening the best the team could do was to give the Brian's a good licking for the third time this year. This they did, by an overwhelming score of 24 to 7.

During the first half, the Brians were the first to score, and they had the score 4 to 0 in their favor, but the Mutes feared not, and started their tricks in passing and dribbling, until they had the score 3 to 4 in their favor, but the Brians continued until they had the score 5 to 6, with only a few minutes left to play. Neither side scored after that, and this ended the first half.

After fifteen minutes rest, the play was resumed, the Brians made a number of changes on the team, and had substitutes to go in, while the Mutes kept the same line up, only a slight movement being made on the Mutes' team, Bennison going to centre and Wainwright going to forward. As the ball was tossed Bennison sent it to Fleming on a pass to Wainwright who scored after a minute's play. That was the quickest trick ever played by the Mutes. The Brians tried to rough it up, but it did not hurt the feel of the Mutes. They kept the visitors working hard, and the Mutes kept on scoring until they had run the score up to 27 points against the Brians 7. After that the whistle blew and then it was another happy night for all.

The Junior Team.

REPORTED BY C. WESLY BREESE.

Since the opening season of basket ball, the Mute Junior team have won six games and lost four.

The Juniors are not much stronger than last year, but they are improving in passing the ball.

On the evening of December 1st, the Olympia A. C. walloped the Juniors by the score 19 to 9. In the first half the score was 8 to 7 in favor of the Olympia A. C., and in the second half scored eleven points and the Juniors scored only two points. The Olympia A. C. were a little stronger than the Juniors.

The line-up of the team is as follows: Pace, Breese, Forwards; Pugliese, centre; Hester, Herbst, and Henry, Guards.

The players elected Wesley Breese as the Captain.

On November 21st, the Y. M. C. A. Jrs. again downed the Mute Juniors by the score 37 to 26. The Y. M. C. A. Jrs. were more clever and quick in passing, but the Mute Juniors did very well. Pugliese, the centre, scored four goals; Breese, four goals; Pace, three goals, and Hester, two goals.

On December 4th, the Y. M. C. A. Jrs. played with the Mute Juniors on their floor and tied the score. The score was 9 to 9. In the first half the score was 5 to 5, but in the second half each team scored the same, four points. It was a hot game.

In the evening of December 8th, the Waldron Jrs. defeated the Mute Juniors by an overwhelming score, the score being 28 to 7.

In the first half, the game was hot, but both visitors and Juniors were fast and quick in passing and the score stood as 9 to 7 in favor of the Waldron Jrs. At the second the Waldron Jrs. were successful and kept on scoring.

Pace and Pugliese, the forwards of the Juniors, tried to score but failed.

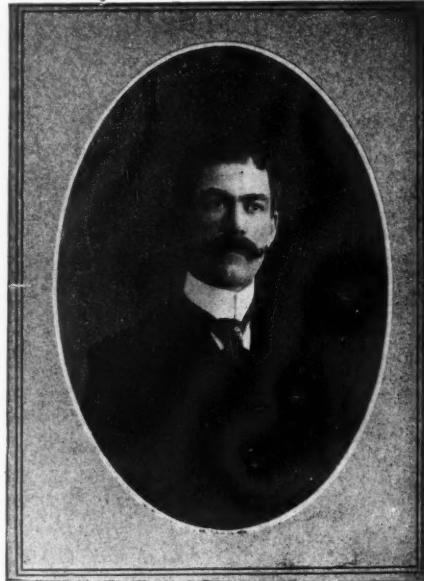
Goals from field: Pugliese, 1; Pace, 1; Snook, 4; Smith, 4; Pinto, 2; Frost, 3.

Goal from fouls: Pugliese, 2; Pace, 1; Snook, 3; Smith, 2.

State News

Lambertville—The deaf of this place are trying to raise funds for the purchase of a memorial window in honor of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

Albert Horn went to Trenton recently and visited the school for the deaf. He is a farmer.



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JOSEPH PENROSE,
A well known deaf-mute of New Market, N. J.

Trenton.—Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Stephenson have moved to the centre of the city and occupy a flat near the parental abode. Their former residence at Cadlawader Park, though nicely located, was too far from market and other conveniences.

Newark.—Abraham Polaner is now foreman of the composing department of the printing office where he has been working faithfully ever since he left school a few years ago. We are sure his old schoolmates will congratulate him on his promotion.

Burlington.—George Rigg is a cumbuter between this place and Philadelphia, where he has a good place in a harness factory at good wages. He spent Thanksgiving in Trenton.

East Orange.—Thomas A. Taggart, one of the apprentices at the Tiffany factory, joined the strikers last month, and while the strike lasts, he is holding a penman's position in one of Newark's largest drygoods concerns. His engagement to Miss May Gwendaline Whitney is announced.

Belleville.—On Saturday evening, the 13th ult., A very pleasant surprise party was tendered to Miss Celia Lynch, of New Brunswick, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy McCarthy by a number of her East Orange friends. Games and dancing were indulged in during the evening. A collation was served at a late hour and the guests left during the wee small hours of the morning.

Elizabeth.—Mr. and Mrs. William J. Waldron are housekeeping at 946 E. Grand Street, this city.

A pleasant surprise party was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Guss, their cosy residence, by their daughter Miss Barbara Guss, on the Saturday evening, the 29th, the occasion being the 9th anniversary of their wedding. Several games were indulged in, during the evening. In the "donkey party" contest, Mrs. Schwing, of Elizabeth, won the first prize, Miss Schwing, of New York, being second for males.

Mr. Joseph Penrose won the first prize and his brother, Frank Penrose, being second. In this Potato race, Thos. A. Taggart of East Orange, won the first prize, Mrs. C. McManus, of New York, being second. Miss Guss, was assisted by Miss Heiligh, of Elizabeth, and Mrs. J. Neiser, of New York. A repast was served at a late hour, and domestic games were continued till the wee small hours. A number of friends who were unable to go home remained in Elizabeth over night, and were taken over to see the Stephenson Car Works, where several of the deaf-mutes in Elizabeth are employed.

Mrs. Josephine Nesier, of New York, spent the latter part of last month as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Guss, of Elizabeth.

Ontario, Canada.

MR. DAVID A. TURRILL, of Florence, Ont., wheeled twenty-four miles to see his old schoolmate, Mr. William Summers, of Wilkesport, lately, and stayed over night with him. Both are farmers.

Mr. A. A. McIntosh's old friend, Dr. Ranney, of Florence, Ont., will soon proceed to Germany to take a special course in hospital work.

There is a curious case of deafness in a family named Showers, who moved to Port Huron, Mich., from Shetland, Ont., last October, consisting of four girls and five boys, the former being deaf while the latter all can hear. The girls attended the school for the deaf at Belleville, the youngest two remaining there till last June. They will probably seek admission to the Flint Institution, which is only sixty miles from Port Huron.

Mr. Kenneth McKenzie has secured work in a car shop in Port Huron, Mich., with good wages, and married the oldest Showers girl, Lena. He has a mute companion in the same shop named Mr. Smythe who is also married to a mute girl. They have two speaking children. One of the Showers' houses, in Shetland, has been rented to Mr. John Heming, of Newburg, who moved his family there. He and his companion are the only mute couple within a radius of twenty-five miles of Shetland. They have a strong and healthy child named Rena, who reached the age of two on the 2d inst.

Mr. Headly Grant, of Hamilton, though short in stature (not four feet tall) is a remarkably energetic mute preacher, as is evidenced by his recent mission work. In London last October he conducted the services on three successive Sundays, also held prayer meetings four nights at the residence of Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., of that city. He then visited the only married mute couple in Aylmer, Ont., and brought them into the Christian fold. On the 9th of November he preached the gospel in Brantford, a city of 16,000 souls, which has a number of deaf-mutes, both married and single, and on the following Sunday he proceeded to Ralcan, on the same errand. This place is about midway between Toronto and Belleville.

Mr. A. Warren, who was stationed with an American regiment for some time in the Philippines, and who was discharged from duty, visited his mute cousin, Mr. Turrill, of Florence. Mr. Warren's home is in Jackson City, Mich.

Miss Maggie Esson, of Oil Springs, Ont., was much surprised to receive an unexpected call from Mr. Fleming, of Shetland, Ont., the other week, accompanied by his mute neighbor, Mr. A. Wright, of Moside.

We wish all our readers a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

WILLIAM KAY.

SHETLAND, ONTARIO.

Items of Interest.

EDITED BY R. B. LLOYD, A.B.

Cost of Our Spanish-Philippine War.

The *Philadelphia Ledger* gives the following interesting figures showing the cost of the War and Navy Departments for the four years ending with June 30 last, which compared with the preceding four years may be regarded as showing the cost of the war with Spain and the cost of the conditions created as the result of that war. The war began in April, 1898, and the first expenditures on account of it appear in the Treasury report for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898.

The annexed table shows the expenditures for the army and navy for the last eight fiscal years. It is divided into two periods of four years each, the first period embracing the four years immediately preceding the war.

	WAR.	NAVY.	TOTAL.
1894.....	\$54,567,930	\$31,701,294	\$86,269,223
1895.....	51,804,759	28,797,795	80,602,554
1896.....	50,830,920	27,147,732	77,978,652
1897.....	48,950,267	34,501,546	83,511,813
Total.....	\$206,153,876	\$122,208,367	\$328,362,242
THE WAR PERIOD.			
	WAR.	NAVY.	TOTAL.
1898	\$91,992,000	\$58,823,984	\$150,815,984
1899.....	229,94,251	63,942,104	293,883,358
1900.....	134,774,767	55,953,077	190,727,844
1901.....	146,660,724	59,805,239	206,765,963
Total.....	\$603,670,032	\$238,524,404	\$842,193,149

According to these figures, which show the actual disbursements on account of the combined military establishments for the two periods above given, the cost of the Spanish War was \$513,830,907, that sum representing the excess over the aggregate expenditures for the same purposes during the four preceding years. It should be remembered that the cost of maintaining a portion of the army in China and transportation to and from that country is included in the figures of the last four years. What was the cost of the army in China there are no means at hand at this time to determine. Under the agreement made by China with the Powers the United States is to receive \$25,000,000, and, while it is not at all likely the sum expended was one-half that amount, it is but fair that the war expenditures of the last four years should be credited with the whole amount of the indemnity, which reduce the cost of the war with Spain and suppression of rebellion in Philippines to \$489,000,000 in round numbers.

Graves of our Presidents.

The depositing of Abraham Lincoln's remains in what is intended, after twelve previous removals, to be their final resting place, at Springfield, Ill., occurring so soon after the funeral of William McKinley, recalls the fact that all our departed Presidents are buried at the places which were homes to them while they lived. It was at one time proposed that George Washington's body should rest forever within the National Capital, and the Capitol guides make a point of showing visitors the crypt which was prepared to receive it. But the father of his country was buried at Mount Vernon, Va., while John Adams and his son, John Quincy Adams, sleep in the little Unitarian churchyard of Quincy, Mass.; Thomas Jefferson on his own estate at Monticello, Va.; James Madison at Montpelier, Va., and James Monroe at Richmond, in the same State. Counting in John Tyler, whose grave is also in Richmond, Virginia holds the dust of five Presidents, who, together, were at the head of the Government for nearly thirty-six years—almost one-third of the time since it was established.

New York, until Mr. McKinley's burial, stood next to Virginia in the number of her Presidents' graves, of which she holds four. Martin Van Buren sleeps at Kinderhook, on the Hudson, where he was born; Millard Fillmore at Buffalo, where he died in 1874, having lived for twenty-one years after his retirement from the Presidency, while Ulysses S. Grant rests in the most imposing of all our Presidential tombs at Riverside Park, and Chester A. Arthur in a very mod-

est one at Albany. William Henry Harrison, Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield and William McKinley all have graves in Ohio—the first named at North Bend, the second at Columbus, the third at Cleveland and the fourth at Canton. Jackson, Polk and Johnson are buried in Tennessee—"Old Hickory" at Nashville, in the little family graveyard near the Hermitage; Polk in the same city, and Johnson at Greenville. The roll call of Presidents' graves is completed by saying that Franklin Pierce rests among his fellow townsmen at Concord, N. H.; Zachary Taylor sleeps at Louisville, Ky.; James Buchanan near Lancaster, Pa.; Abraham Lincoln at Springfield, Ill., and Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis, Ind.

Inebriety.

Mr. James Stewart, an English surgeon, described in a recent lecture the difference between drunkenness and inebriety. The drunkard, he said, was a person who drank when he found an opportunity of drinking; the inebriate was a person who, in most cases, was born with an unsound brain, and might even be a man who had never tasted alcoholic drink in his life. Dr. Joseph Parrish had said that inebriety might descend as inebriety, but it was just as likely to change the form of its appearance into insanity or other allied manifestations. Bearing this in mind, it was important that the child of an inebriate should be kept free from anything that might upset the nervous equilibrium, care being taken especially that the surroundings during the early years should be bright and calculated to develop the higher and nobler characteristics. It was the duty of the wife of an inebriate to warn her children of their inheritance. The lecturer gave the following conclusions: 1. Drunkenness is a vice, inebriety a disease; the two terms must not be confounded. 2. The disease of inebriety once established may be transmitted to the patient's offspring either in the form of the alcoholic diathesis, epilepsy, chorea, insanity, or even tendency to crime. 3. The child of an inebriate born after the functional or structural lesion has been established is sure to inherit some nervous diathesis. 4. The only security against this diathesis developing as inebriety is life-long total abstinence on the part of the child. 5. Even the adoption of this precaution will not absolutely make certain that there will be no transmission of the cachexia by the child to his or her offspring. 6. To prevent the development of the alcoholic neurosis in other directions—such as epilepsy—sudden excitement of the emotions and sensibilities, such as might be produced by corporal punishment by strangers, should in all cases be guarded against. 7. In the prophylaxis of inebriety the principle to be acted on with regard to children's training is, that if we accentuate the good we attenuate the evil. 8. The marriage of the child or even grandchild of an inebriate to a first-cousin should be absolutely interdicted.

Where Coffee is Grown.

Coffee, like other things, is not always grown where the advertisements say, says the New York Tribune. When the grocer is asked for a pound of Java or Mocha coffee he pours out several hundred dark brown beans which probably never were on the other side of Atlantic. If the coffee could speak it would be apt to say it was raised in Brazil, where at present time the greater part of the world's supply is grown.

The little island of Java, in the East Indies, and the little town of Mocha, with its 5000 inhabitants, on the banks of the Red Sea, in Arabia, have now, in fact, if not in name, given way to the great South American Republic. Travelers in the southern part of Brazil, tell of enormous coffee plantations, some of which contain more than a million coffee trees. At Buenopolis, for example, is a plantation which is said to be the largest in the world, and which has 5,000,000 trees. The coffee tree when wild grows as high as 20 feet, but when cultivated it is only half as large, with evergreen leaves and white flowers in the blossoming season.

The fruit is a pod containing one or two beans. The pods are spread out on an open field to dry, and often these drying grounds cover nearly a square mile. When thoroughly dry the pods are

run through machinery, which separates the beans into two kinds, those flattened on one side and those of complete spherical shape. The first is called Java coffee and the second Mocha.

The coffee raised on these great plantations of Buenopolis is sent by rail to the port of Santos, on the Atlantic coast, where it is shipped to all parts of the world. Brazil produces each year about 660,000 tons, although the world's consumption is estimated at only 600.

Sampling the Air.

Most of the big towns and also the healthiest spots in Britain have had their air sampled. The air of Derby one of the healthiest towns, contained 100,000 particles of dust and floating rubbish to the cubic inch. London is much worse off, for there are 6,000,000 particles in one cubic inch of her air. The average amount of particles from the purest mountain air is 31,000 in a cubic inch. Germs swarm. London holds the record, for a citizen in Fleet street or Oxford street in ten hours inhales about 37,000,000 germs; not necessarily harmful ones, of course. The towns of the Black Country, among the Staffordshire potteries, have fewer germs than London, but more carbonic acid gas, and Wolverhampton, too, comes off badly with 29,000,000 germs to the ten hours.

Another Wonderful Plant.

There has been discovered in the forests of India a strange plant, which possesses to a very high degree astonishing magnetic power. The hand which breaks a leaf from it receives immediately a shock equal to that which is produced by the conductor of an induction-coil. At a distance of six meters a magnetic needle is affected by it, and it will be quite deranged if brought near. The energy of this singular influence varies with the hours of the day. All powerful after 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it is absolutely annulled during the night. At times of storm its intensity augments to striking proportions. During rain the plant seems to succumb, and bends its head during a thunder shower. It remains there without force or virtue even if one should shelter it with an umbrella. No shock is felt at that time in breaking the leaves and the needle is unaffected by it. One never, by any chance, sees a bird or insect alight on the electric plant; an instinct seems to warn them that they would find their sudden death. It is also important to remark that where it grows, none of the magnetic metals are found, neither iron, nor cobalt, nor nickel,—an undeniable proof that the electric force belongs exclusively to the plant. Light and heat, phosphorescence, magnetism, electricity,—how many mysteries and botanical problems does this wondrous Indian plant conceal within its leaf and flower!

An Optical Illusion.

If you want a good ending to a little party, take all the guests into the dining-room and turn out the gas. Make them all sit around the table, in the middle of which place a soup plate. In the soup plate put some common salt and a little alcohol. Light the alcohol, and then look at each other's faces. They will look natural at first, but as the alcohol burns out and the salt becomes ignited the flame changes from yellow to blue, and the changes in the face are very startling. They all take on a ghastly look. Eyes stick out, and the skin looks as though drawn tight like parchment. Then the faces become almost black, and when the flame dies out and you go out into a lighted room you unconsciously try to wipe the black off. But it doesn't come. It's all the light from the salt.

The Globe Fishes Peculiarity.

The globe fish—scientifically known as the tetradon—is said to be the only fish capable of swimming and floating back downward.

A Lake That Cannot Freeze.

In the vicinity of Chestertown, Md., there is a picturesque lake, which, because of the fact that it has never been known to be ruffled or disturbed by the most violent storms, is called Still Pond. This pond has never been known to have even a skim of ice on its surface, and during the recent intense cold weather was not frozen, but was a favorite resort for water fowl.

THE SILENT WORKER.

Brooklyn Borough, N. Y.

A Thing of the past is the theatrical ball given on the evening of December 3d, by the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club, and a grand and brilliant affair it was. Dazzling looked the ball room with the handsomely painted curtain concealing the stage and the mirth-provoking sights that were to come and right merrily did the audience enjoy the fun of the production of the Katzenjammer Kids.

By the way, the theatrical entertainment reminds us of the friends one meets on just such occasions, who are sure to have the Katzenjammer jag the next day—the men who became too jolly when old-time friends and schoolmates meet. We see them now and then asking their more fortunate neighbors to check their burning thirst.

How can you confine yourself to moderation nowadays? The answer generally is, control yourself by exercising your will power. If you are a married man, think of what your poor wife suffers perhaps in silence. Make up your mind to take but two or three thirst slakers, and that at intervals. And above all, do not linger before the bar and cast admiring glances at the alluring mirror at the back as your brain becomes more and more befogged. Take your drink or two and quit; join the merry throng in the ball-room and your evenings enjoyment will be all the more prolonged.

Who is the new Brooklyn correspondent of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* who mingles among us at our Guild's meetings, whose identity we have failed to solve; and who conveys to the public the impression that we have been taking an amateur Rip Van Winkle nap. Oh no; we have shaken off our annual vacation languor and are now wide awake, as the New England party given in the chapel on the evening of the 26th of November will testify. About eighty were present and they enjoyed themselves merrily with various games at which small prizes were given to the winners. William Moore received that for which his heart yearned the last few years—an automobile, but it was only a toy. The guests were waited upon by a number of young ladies wearing white New England lawn caps and neckerchiefs when refreshments were served. Dancing the lancers followed by the rector's permission.

On Sunday, November the 23d, before services, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain baptized the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Black, after which the family visited friends at East New York.

LEO GREIS.

Lancaster, Pa.

THE SILENT WORKER is growing in popularity among the deaf of this vicinity, and it justly deserves to be as its language, as a rule, is calculated to improve the deaf and give them a general knowledge of things that are of current interest, not only among the deaf but in the world at large.

Miss Cora Price, for several years a teacher in the Oral Department of the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf, has taken up quarters in Lancaster and at present is doing missionary work here. She has been placed in charge of the Senior Bible class of the Young Women's Christian Association and last Sunday evening had charge of the gospel service.

Miss Kate Stetser, Miss Price and the writer, were admitted to active membership in the Young Woman's Association the last of the month, and will hereafter be allowed all of the Association privileges—use of library; freedom of gymnasium; reading room and any of the classes which they may choose to join or are able to follow by reason of their want of hearing.

Mr. and Mrs. Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Musser and Miss Lou Little, drove over forty miles on Sunday, November 16th, to visit some family connections of Mrs. Purvis. They had a fine time, the drive through the country being a real pleasure at this season of the year.

Mrs. Samuel Kauffman and little daughter Bertha have returned from a two weeks' visit to Mrs. Kauffman's parents in Snyder County.

Miss Lou Little, who has been visiting in Lancaster County for over a year, left on Saturday, the 30th of November, for Philadelphia, from which city she will go to New York where she will

remain with Mrs. Heyman until May. Her friends in Lancaster were very sorry to see her go as she is bright, pleasant company.

Mr. Ben Musser, who is a first rate jack-of-all-trades, has helped Mr. Purvis construct a fine poultry house. If Mr. P.'s hens don't lay, it certainly will not be for want of fine, dry, warm quarters—in fact, the fastidious fowls have every thing a chicken's heart could wish. By the way, Mr. Musser has risen to the dignity of "Grandpa," one of his daughters having presented him with a fine little grandson. The proud and happy patriarch bears his dignity with becoming modesty!

Mr. and Mrs. Purvis, Miss Lou Little and the writer, were the guests on Thanksgiving Day at two of the loveliest homes in this part of the country. They ate their turkey at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Myers (speaking people) and were entertained right royally. In the afternoon the whole party (including Mr. and Mrs. Myers and their two cute little sons) drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Rapp where one of the most elegant suppers was served. The writer thinks she never spent a day of such unalloyed pleasure in her life, nor had so much jolly conversation. If the deaf would associate more with speaking people, they would soon notice a great improvement in one another.

A number of the young girls in the Young Woman's Christian Association were playing at riddles the other evening when the writer told one of them she had been at a wedding lately where the groom's ears reminded her of a fine foliage plant and asked if any one could guess what plant it was. No one seemed able to guess until Miss Downey solved the riddle by saying "Elephant's Ears," which created a great deal of merriment.

If I were "reporting" for a household or family paper, I could tell harrowing tales of the trials and tribulations that beset the average man and woman at this season of the year when house cleaning is in full force.

Ah! a woman's in her glory
When she's tearing things apart,
Piling high the beds and bedding
In a way to break man's heart.

See the clothesline full of blankets!
See the fences full of sheets!
While the family dine on sour kraut,
Warmed up hash and mouldy beets.

Now, indeed, the patient husband
Goes to roost on the back porch,
With the roof his only covering
And the moon his only torch.

And when the house cleaning's over
The good wife is taken ill—
Laws! it keeps her husband busy
Hunting for some healing pill.

And the mansion is no cleaner
Than it was when she began,
But the husband dare not say so
If he be—a prudent man!

GERTRUDE M. DOWNEY.

LANCASTER, PA.

The Deaf, Dumb, and Blind of Australia.

To be deaf to the concord of sweet sounds; never to hear the inspiring music of the birds. To be dumb; never to utter in articulate speech the thoughts and the wishes of the heart!—to suffer thus must be to endure surely a full measure of affliction. Yet within the deepest depths are deeper still. There are mortals even more heavily burdened than those who have the use of neither ear nor tongue. Some deaf-mutes are blind also; and to those thus bereft of three senses Nature, with its marvellous panorama of beauty, appeals in vain. Worse than all, an odd one or two of such poor souls are infirm or mentally unsound. What a death in life! Such benevolent institutions as the South Australian Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission relieve the tragic misfortunes of even these stricken sons and daughters of Adam and Eve; and if he who introduces a solitary ray of sunlight into an existence which without him would be unchequered gloom earns a benediction, great should be the joy of the conductors of this admirably managed society. It exemplifies some of the highest forms of Christian-

ity, and it is founded upon principles which involve the very essence of manliness—independence, providence, and self-help. It teaches the poor subjects of its kindly ministrations to aid themselves, and they have learnt the lesson well. They all virtually gain their livelihood with the exertions of their own hands, toiling cheerfully and industriously while many spiritless able-bodied men, with never an ache or a pain, sponge upon others for their bread, and do not a hand's turn of work themselves if they can possibly avoid it. In order to enable them to give the assistance which fructifies so splendidly among the readily responsive deaf and dumb and blind and worse, the managers of the mission first apply to their own institution the teachings which they inculcate. They have not gone begging to the Government. Not a penny of the taxpayers' money have they touched or sought to touch, and their resolution is to persist in this independent and praiseworthy policy.

The deaf and dumb mission has large obligations, but it has larger faith and fuller confidence; and these, in all relations of life where determination and perseverance have to be matched against difficulty, are more than half the battle. This quotation is typical:—

The usual degree of prosperity and success which has been characteristic of the institution from its commencement has been vouchsafed to it during the past year. There are at present 70 deaf mutes under the care of the mission, and, notwithstanding the serious depression through which the state is passing, all have had a fair share of work, and the time that a few of the men were out of employment was very short. The deaf people are very industrious and conscientious in the discharge of their duties, and they are not therefore the first to be retrenched when work is slack in the places where they are employed.

The immediate reason for the existence of the Mission was doubtless a desire to promote the moral welfare of those connected with it; but in actual operation it touches its afflicted members' interests in practically every relation of life. The objects of the Mission's solicitude are encouraged to be not only Christians, but muscular Christians, and cheerful Christians at that. Their ordinary week-day experiences are probably influenced by the thought that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," and so they are industriously engaged in profitable and productive industries. But the promoters of the Mission also remember that "all work and no play make Jack a dull boy;" so they have provided gymnastic and other recreations. For the fuller development of any man or woman mental expansion is necessary, therefore a library and a reading room and social reunions are enjoyed by the members of the Mission. To complete their equipment religious exercises are sedulously conducted by devoted ministers of the Gospel, who, though associated with different religious bodies, work together in pleasant amity for the sake of the good that they can do.

The newest, but in some respects the most interesting, feature of the Mission is the establishment of the farm-home for deaf mutes. The object is to furnish comfortable accommodation for the aged and infirm deaf and dumb folk; and this, which some regarded as a rather doubtful experiment, has proved to be a success beyond the expectations of even Mr. Samuel Johnson, the enthusiastic and gifted secretary of the Mission. This home affords, among pleasant surroundings, light gardening and poultry farming work for the people whose lot has thus been unspeakably bettered. They are happy in their humble occupations—escaping the deadly dullness of the nothing-to-do, and at the same time preventing themselves from being a burden upon relative or friend or taxpayer. True to its principles, the independent Society does not appeal for any monetary assistance, but those who can read between the lines of its latest official statement will not require much argument to convince them that a few pounds here and a few cheques there would be well bestowed and highly appreciated if sent to the address of Dumb Mission.

The inmates of the Blind and Deaf and Dumb Institution, Brighton, the Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission, Wright-street, Adelaide, and the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf Mutes, Parafield, held their annual picnic on the Brighton Beach on Monday, November 10th.

THE SILENT WORKER.

All Sorts.

A handkerchief bazaar was held at the Illinois School on the 10th instant, to raise funds to send to Mrs. Mills' school for deaf children at Chefoo, China. The neat sum of \$130 was cleared.—*Mirror.*

We notice that Hoy, of baseball fame, has retired from the diamond on account of poor health. His rainy day has not caught him napping. His bank account is healthy, thanks to good habits.—*Tablet.*

There was a good joke on some of us. Our cook shaved off his moustache and when we saw him, we thought it was a new cook and told the other pupils that there was a new cook in the kitchen.—*Silent Echo.*

The Kentucky deaf are a helpful, progressive and wideawake set of people. They are raising money to help needy students at Gallaudet College from that state in completing their course in the college.—*Ex.*

A deaf man named William Durham was shot and killed at Shenandoah by a sentry of the 18th regiment. It seemed that he ventured too near the lines, and failing to halt after several challenges, the sentry was obliged to shoot in obedience to orders.—*Ex.*

The Manitoba School for the Deaf has purchased a kinetoscope, and is anxious for other schools to have one too and make arrangements whereby any school having a kinetoscope may use the films purchased by other schools.—*Ex.*

Exchanges record that a deaf lady in Fulton, Mo., bears the odd name of Mrs. Pancake. No doubt it was a wedding present—one of the kind that she did not dare exchange. Taking it all around, it is a pretty good name, after all. A sort of soothing sweetness seems to accompany it.—*Hoosier.*

The government of the province of Brunswick, Germany, gives tradesmen an annual allowance of \$25 per capita for properly teaching trades to the deaf. This also applies to the industrial training of deaf girls discharged from the Institutions. As a result there is a great demand for deaf apprentices.—*Mirror.*

A pupil of the Alabama school gave up a job as a carpenter at which he was earning \$2.50 a day to return to school. He came late, but that was forgiven. He desires to perfect himself in higher branches of wood-work, and no doubt will find in future profitable employment that he made a wise decision in giving up the present gain.—*Silent Hoosier.*

We don't believe there is a bit of country this side of heaven more beautiful than the Valley of Virginia in the month of October.—*Tablet.*

This is the first time that the Bay of Quinte district, of which Belleville is the centre, has been called heaven. We thank our contemporary, and invite him to pay a visit sometime to these celestial regions.—*Canadian Mute.*

Mrs. Jane North, authoress of the beautiful poem "We plead not for the hungry or the poor," died last summer at Friedenham, St. John's Wood, England. Becoming deaf at fifteen and thrown upon her own resources, she applied her artistic talent to painting miniatures, achieving such success as to win the patronage of Queen Victoria and the highest English nobility.—*Wis. Times.*

The nice round sum of five hundred dollars has recently been bequeathed to the Library of the Georgia School for the Deaf by Mrs. Ellen O. Fisher, who died last July in Atlanta. Mrs. Allen's husband was for nineteen years a valued teacher at the above school. He was compelled to resign his position on account of poor health in 1886 and finally died. Mrs. Fisher was much loved and respected by the deaf of Atlanta.—*Mirror.*

No school in the country has grown more rapidly in point of numbers than the Texas School.

It will soon begin to dispute the foremost place with Illinois and Pennsylvania. The Superintendent counts on an attendance this year of five hundred pupils. It may be added that the school is growing in efficiency as well as in numbers and that some of the brightest young teachers in the profession are to be found there.—*Kentucky Standard.*

The "earphone," described by the *Mount Airy World*, is the latest device for the restoration of hearing, or rather for the alleviation of deafness. Attempts in this direction are commendable, but all the same we are inclined to the opinion that the search for a device that will make the deaf to hear is on a par with the search for the philosopher's stone,—in each case the search must eventually run up against the stone wall of natural laws.—*Companion.*

Mr. A. R. Spear, at one time principal of the North Dakota School for the Deaf, has invented a golf-ball that is said to be the best thing on the market and that will probably bring him a fortune. Another deaf man, Guy L. Bonham, late a teacher in the Florida School, has, it is said, invented a carcoupler that he has just sold to a railway company for \$100,000 and a royalty that will bring him several thousand dollars per year. And there are others.—*Ky. Standard.*

Superintendent D. F. Bangs, of the North Dakota school for the deaf, was injured, October 24, by the explosion of a formaldehyde disinfecting machine. His eyes were seriously injured, and it was feared for a time that he would be blinded. Later reports, however, are reassuring and it is thought that no permanent injury will result. With sympathy for the accident the Hoosier friends of Mr. Bangs mingle rejoicing that the outcome is no worse.—*Hoosier.*

The Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, in New York city, has for some time been under fire. The city comptroller brought charges against the management of the institution, and recommended that an appropriation for its support for the year 1903 be withheld and that the institution be closed. At a recent conference of the authorities, however, this recommendation was withdrawn, and the institution will continue to draw upon the city funds for its maintenance, as usual.—*Mirror.*

The *Optic* recently gave an engraving of the new buildings of the Arkansas School, together with a description of them. The group of buildings is an impressive one. The sense of the time is to make schools for the deaf in every way modern and up to date. Here we are housed in a row of cottages, the best arrangement that could be made for the present, but we look forward to a modern structure that must come sooner or later, we trust sooner. Meanwhile we congratulate our neighbors over the way upon their acquisition.—*Voice.*

If we mistake not, we believe the Louisiana School is the only one that has among its officers a deaf ex-Confederate soldier, now a member of the U. C. V. His warlike spirit made him dare to go into the fight in spite of his deafness. Mr. Jernigan was a member of Gen. Bragg's army and many a narrow escape he had from capture by the Federals. He marched in the ranks, carrying a knapsack and gun and took part in battles like any soldier. It was sometimes before Gen. Bragg knew he had a deaf soldier in his ranks.—*Louisiana Pelican.*

Since the test of the Akouphone on the deaf in Toronto about a year ago we have not heard a word of it. It was advertised extensively and we much fear that the extravagant promises made for it tempted many to buy who could ill afford it. It has no doubt answered the purpose of its inventors, fleeced the public out of a large amount of money, and has now passed away like many other similar inventions. Just now we have before us a circular describing another appliance. It is called The Electron, and like the other useless things it is boomed up as "The marvel of the century," etc., etc. We will just warn our readers as usual not to buy until we recommend it, which will be just as soon as it has proven its value.—*Canadian Mute.*



Talk about women talking clothes!

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Our Mr. A. L. Thomas is here to talk clothes to our deaf friends—we don't know another mute salesman anywhere.

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Foreign Exchanges.

Paul Lange in Wisconsin Times.

ANY one who knows the address of Madame Gaillard, wife of Pierre Gaillard, is requested to communicate it to M. Mamue, 58 Quai Pierre, Seine, Lyons, France.

The Schleswig, Germany, school for the deaf is the beneficiary of a bequest of \$1250 from a wealthy widow of Altona.

THE bronze monuments of Emperor Francis and Andreas Csaszar de Jolesz, the founders of the school for the deaf at Waitzen, Hungary, recently unveiled at the centennial anniversary of that institution, are the work of the celebrated Hungarian sculptor, Ladislaus Vaszary, a deaf-mute.

In many European countries it is customary not only to examine applicants for positions as teachers of the deaf but also candidates for superintendencies. As a result of a recent examination of candidates in Berlin, Prof. Krause, of Wriezen, Prof. Mielke, of Danzig, and Prof. Steppuhn, of Bruehl, have been placed on the list of eligibles for promotion.

THE authorities of the Camberg, Germany, school for the deaf are planning the erection of a monument in honor of the founder of that school, Baron Hugo von Schuetz. To secure the necessary funds 10,000 lottery tickets at twenty cents each will be sold in the province of Wiesbaden, Archdeacon Rowstone, of Balderstone, England, who gave much of his time and money to the Royal Cross School for the Deaf of Preston, England, died on Sept. 4th at the ripe age of 78 years.

THE annual report of the Wuerzburg, Germany school for the deaf, shows an attendance of 102 pupils during the past year. The teaching force includes the principal, 7 male teachers, two lady teachers, two religious instructors, an instructor of manual training and an instructress of the domestic sciences. Besides instruction in different trades the boys are taught horticulture and floriculture.

THE National Association of Teachers of the Deaf of Great Britain has finally decided to establish an educational journal devoted to its interests, with Miss Hull and Mr. Story as editors and Dr. Roe, Mr. Van Praagh, Mr. Jones, Mrs. Kinsey, Mr. Shaw, Mr. Story, and Miss Hull and the officers of the Association as Committee of Management. The first issue will make its appearance with the beginning of the new year.

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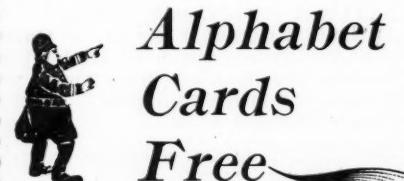
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